

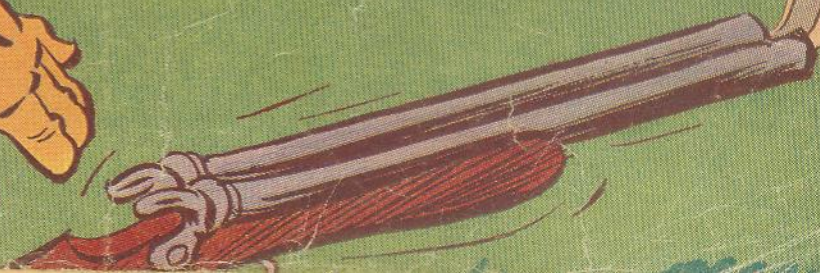
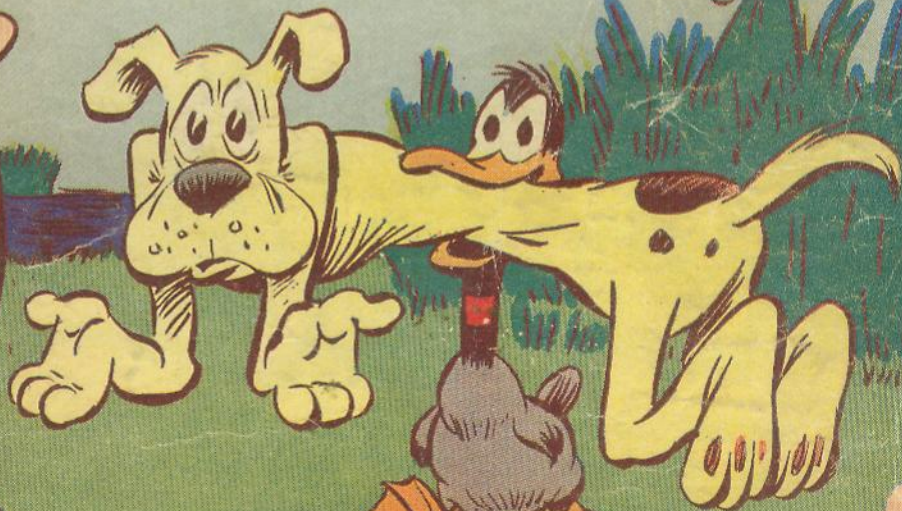
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# ROBESPIERRE

HO-HUM!!  
DA START OF  
ANUDDER  
DAY!

HEY, TIGER!...  
THOSE CANS ARE  
STUCK RIGHT  
IN YOU!!

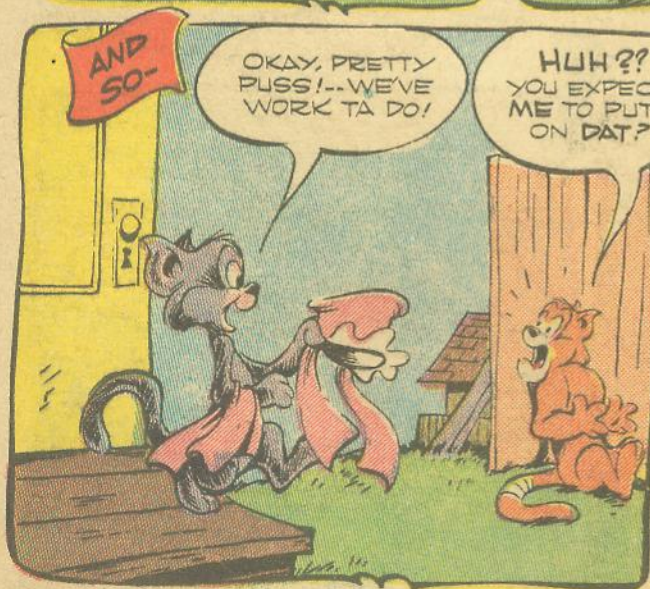
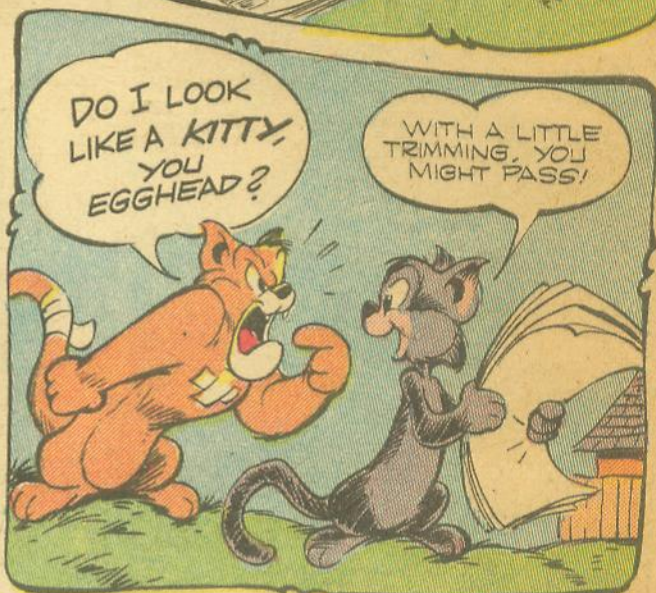
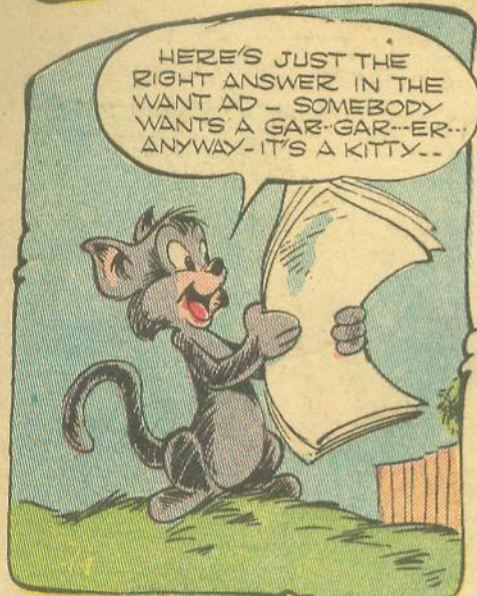
YEAH! DOSE SHARP  
EDGES DIG IN WHEN  
I SLEEP ON 'EM.  
ALL NIGHT!

DOG GONE!  
EVERYONE'S GOT  
A HOME EXCEPT  
YOU!

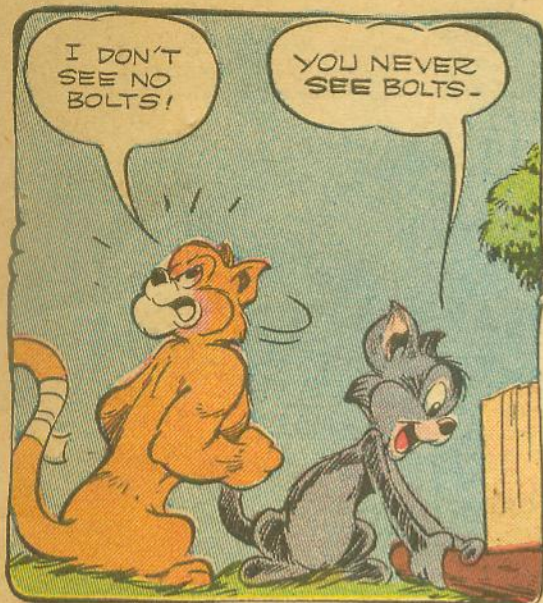
SO WOT'S WRONG  
WID ME HANG-OUT?

YOU NEED  
A HOME WHERE  
YOU CAN HAVE  
A DECENT BED  
AND A...WELL...  
LOVIN' CARE!

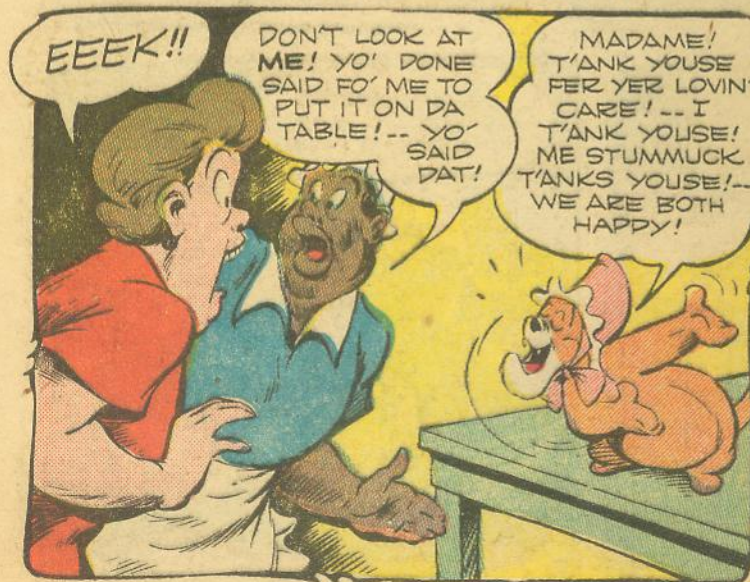
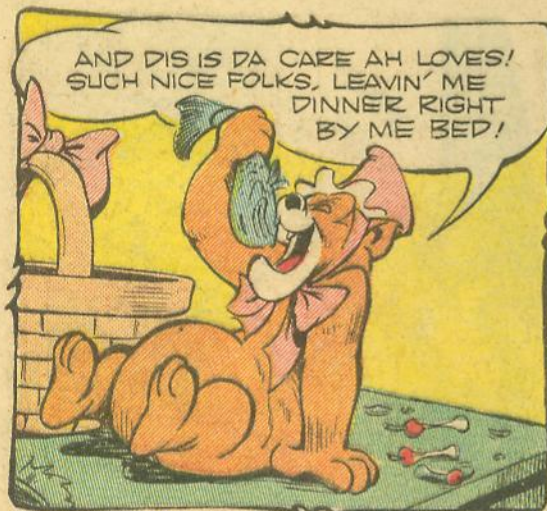
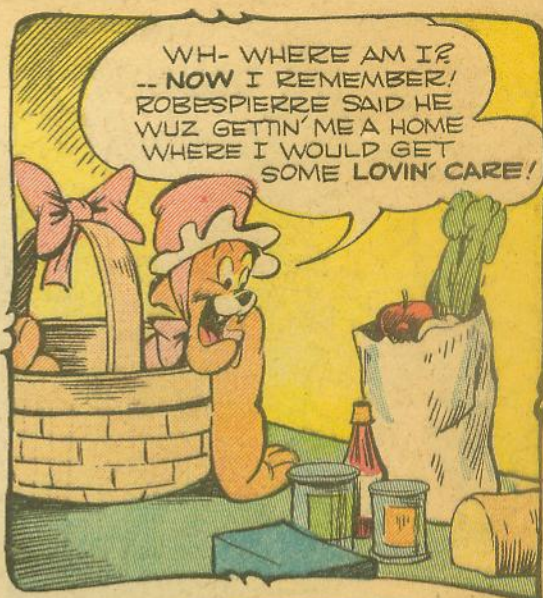




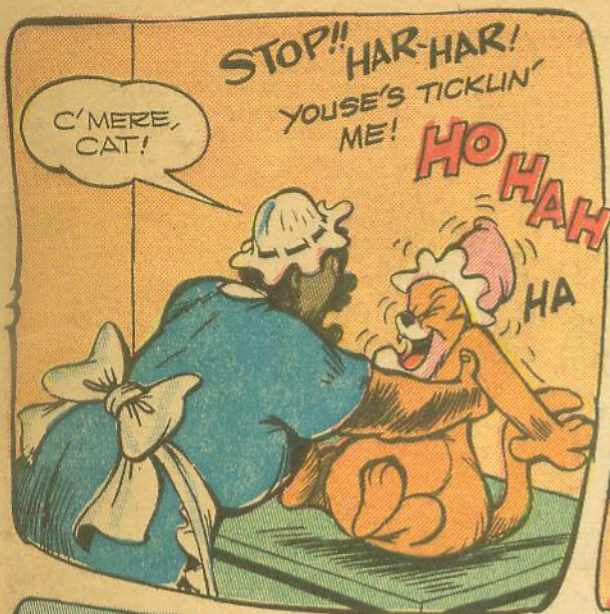




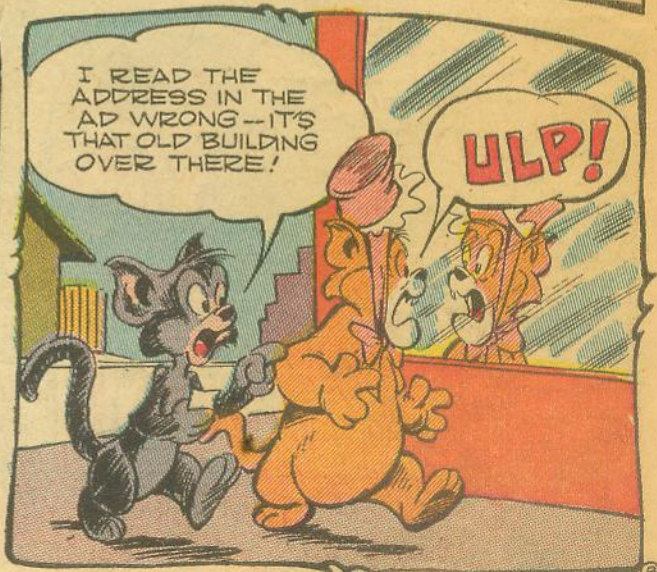
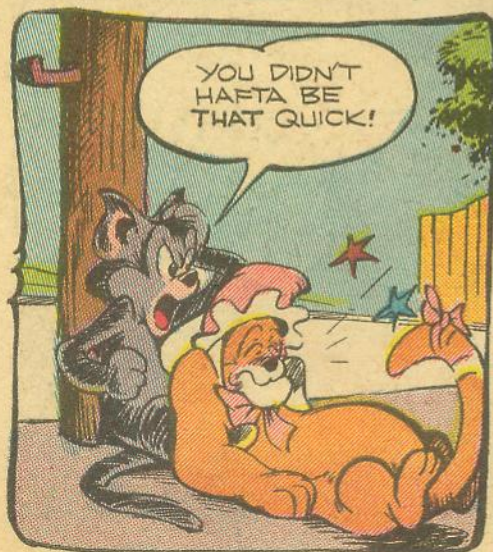
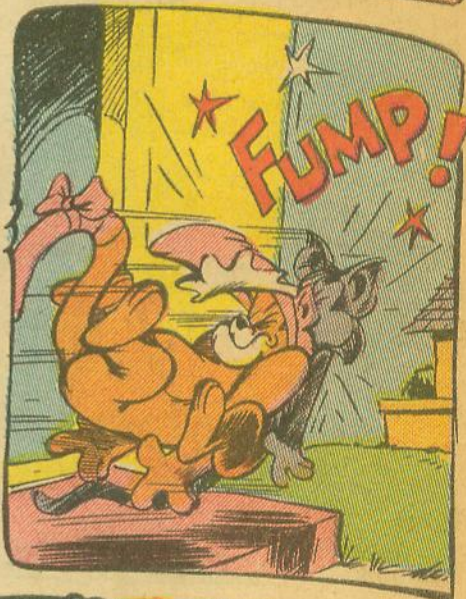
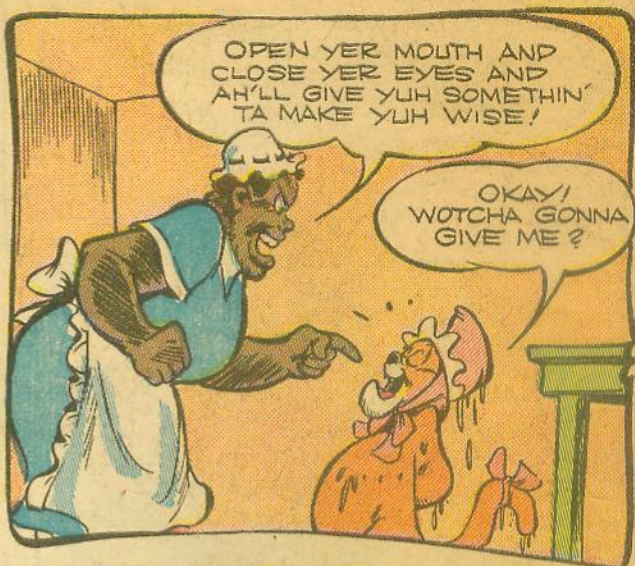




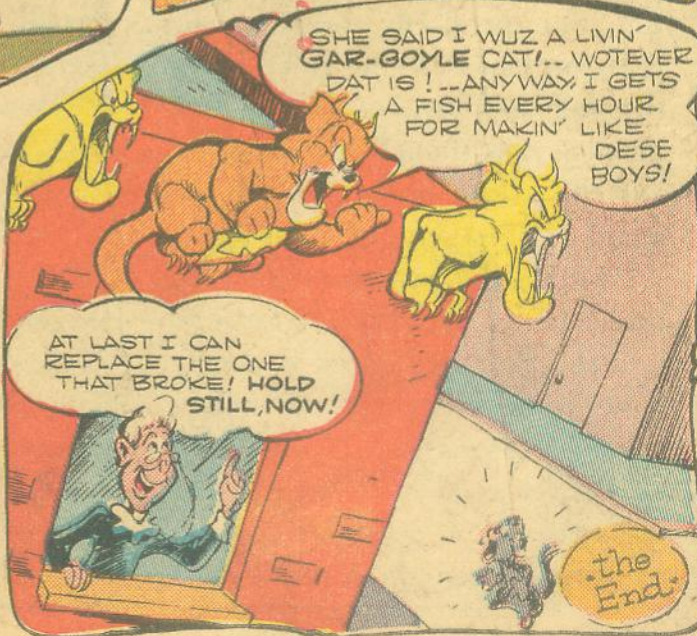
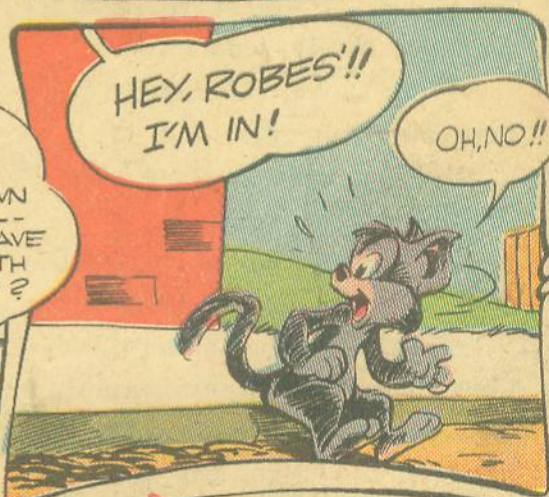
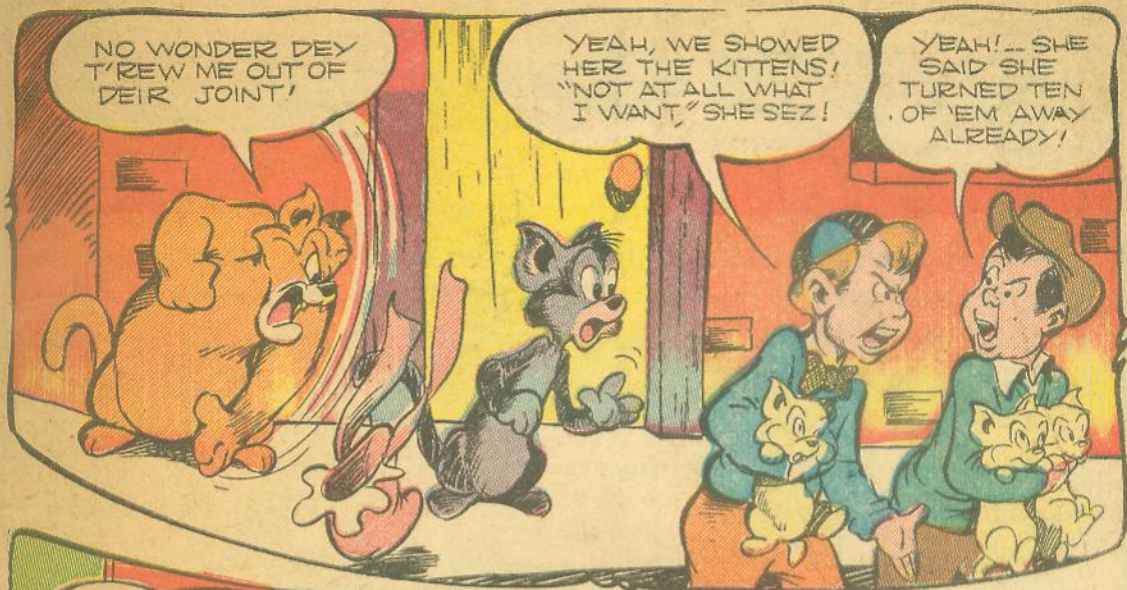














# Fireflies *can't* TALK!

THE night was dark and filled with the sounds of buzzing insects and the splashing of Silver Stream. Near the stream, two foxes sat, talking in hoarse whispers.

"We'll steal into Little Town in an hour," one said. "By dat time, everybody'll be sleepin'!"

"Yeah," said the other, licking his chops. "It's a swell night fer *bogлары*! We'll clean up!"

As they spoke, a small firefly flew between them, gleaming brightly.

"Hey, catch dat dratted firefly!" the first fox ordered.

"Yeah," said the second. "Dat fly hoid everythin' we said!"

For fully half an hour, the two foxes chased the firefly, stumbling on roots, tripping on twigs, their hands stretched towards their victim. But the firefly escaped their grasping hands, flying in and out, twisting and turning so that one moment they thought they had her and the next moment . . . she was gone!

Panting, the two foxes gave up the chase. "What's the difference?" said the first fox. "Even if dat fly hoid every woid, everybody knows dat *fireflies can't talk*!"

"Dat's a good one!" roared the second fox. "I guess we kin go ahead an' clean up Little Town!

Dat fly can't do a *t'ing ta us*!"

The foxes were mighty sure of themselves as they approached Little Town. There was no one stirring in the streets. There were no lights in the windows. All the stores were dark and quiet.

"All right," said the first fox.

And the second fox said, "Let's go!"

Silently, smoothly, without a breath of sound, the two villains sneaked towards the jewelry store on Main Street. "Here's me Skeleton key," said one. "Dat'll open da door like a breeze!"

"You said it. We'll be . . ."

"—under arrest in no time!" a voice broke in. "You two boys are going to jail for a long, long time!"

"Hub? What?" the foxes stared dazedly at the police force that confronted them, ready to fight.

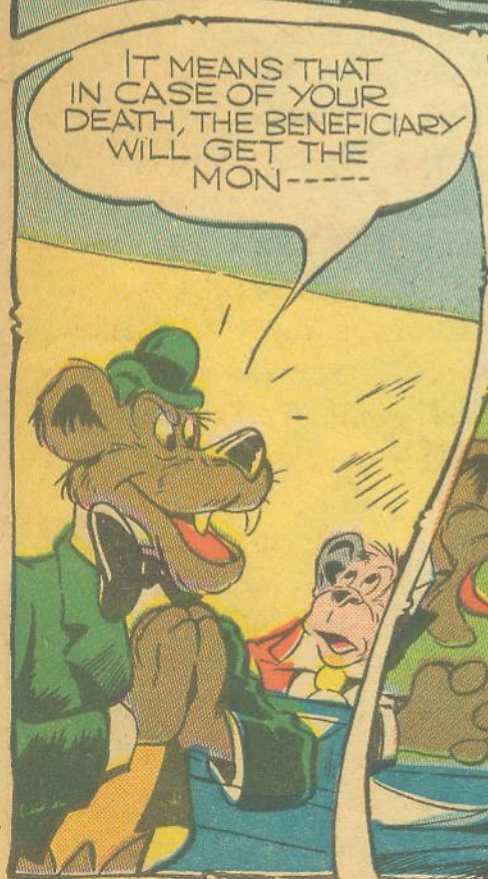
"How . . . how did youse know we wuz comin'?" they asked, as they felt the cold steel of handcuffs on their wrists.

"It was easy!" the Police Chief laughed. "Ten minutes ago, a *firefly* flew into town. She glowed like a little light and danced up and down Main Street . . . blinking a message . . . in *Morse Code*!"

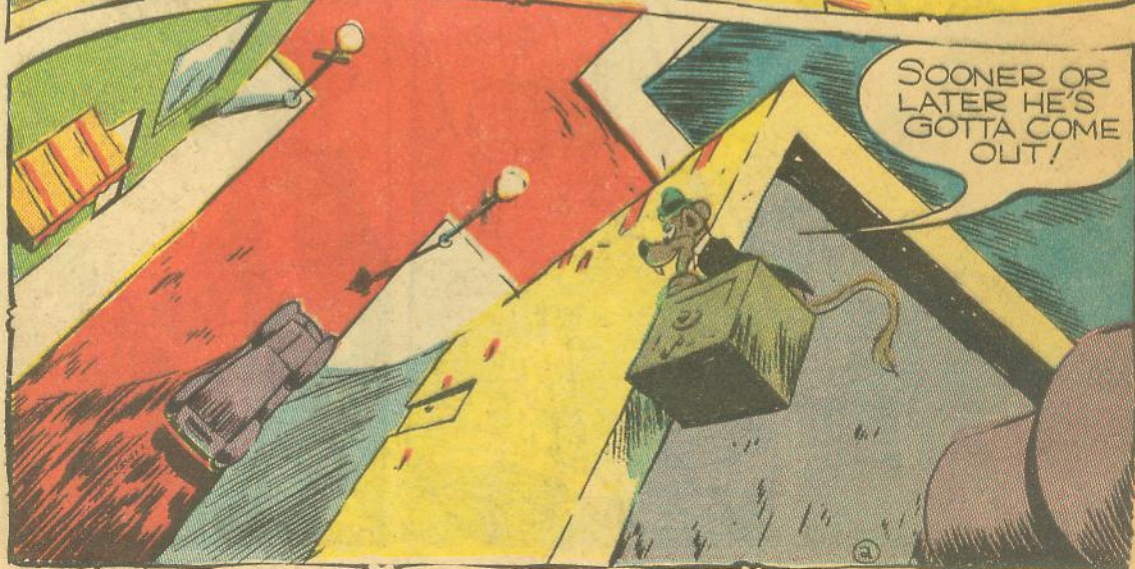
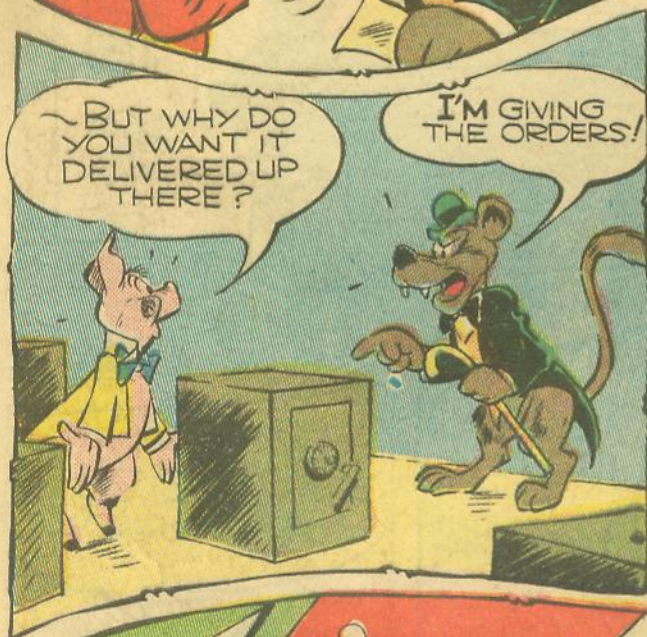
"An' we said *fireflies can't talk*!" moaned the foxes.



# MR. SLICKER



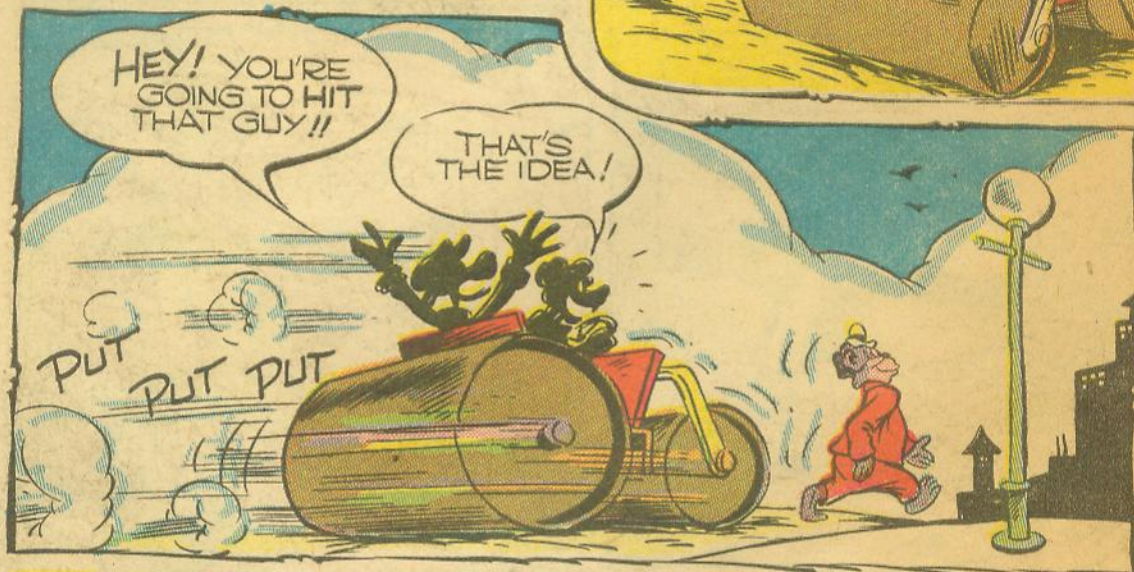
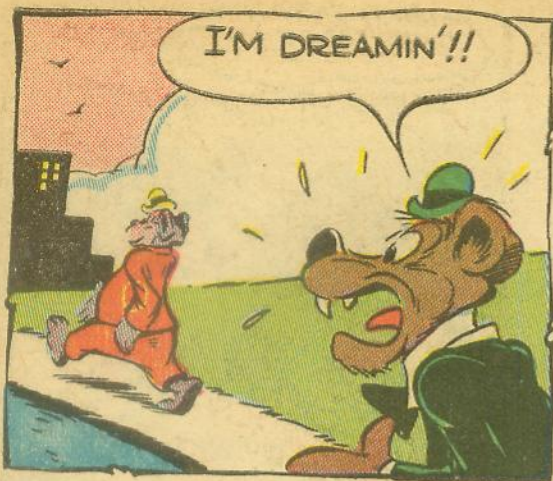




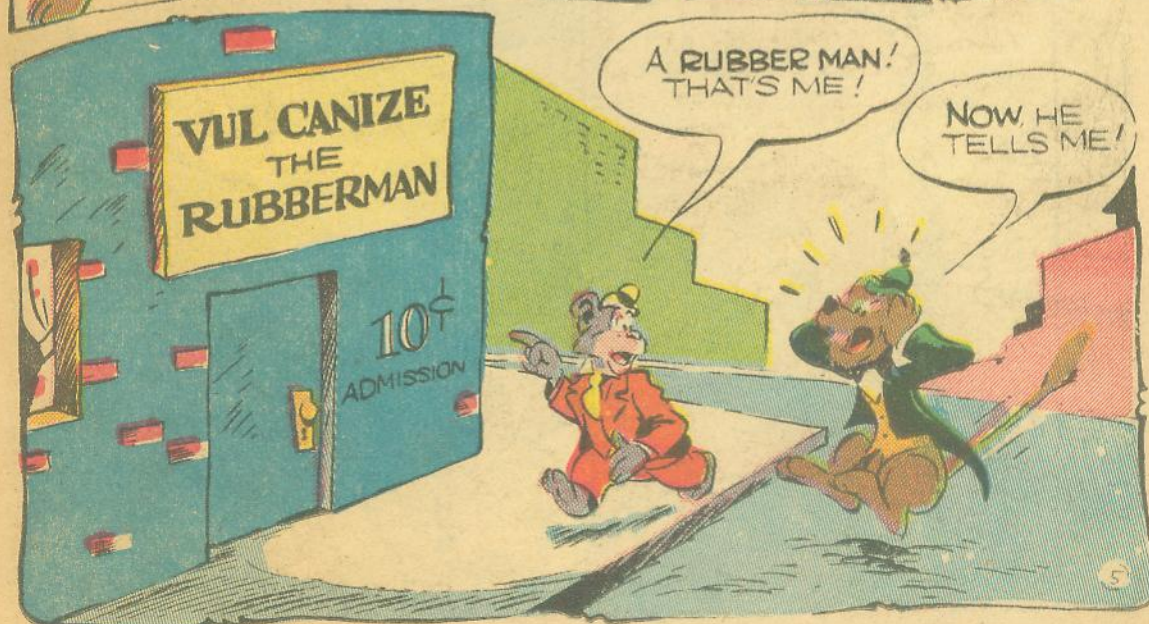




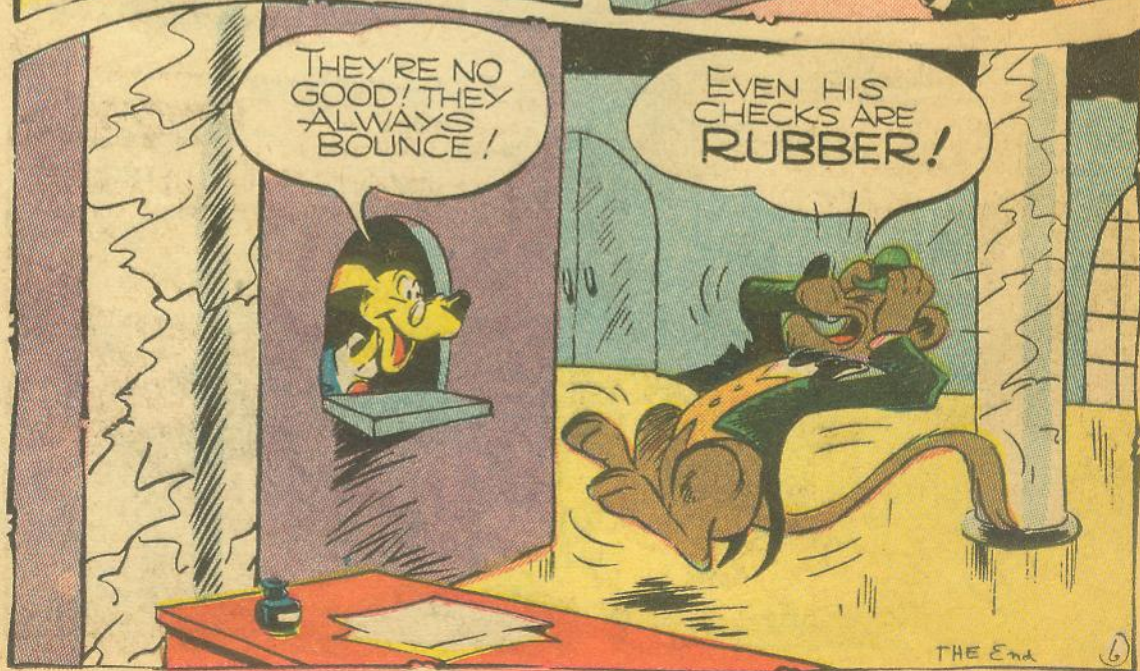












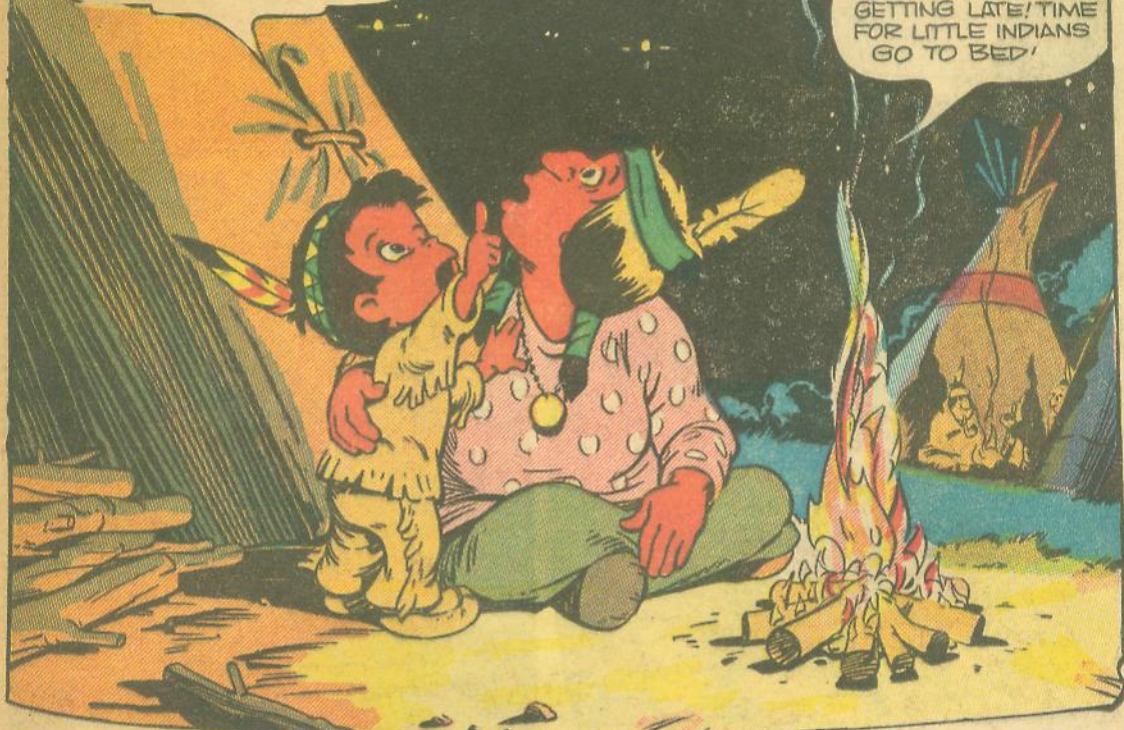


# teepee tim

in  
"THE LEGEND  
OF THE STARS"

GEE, GRANDMA NIMONYA, JUST LOOK AT THE STARS! MILLIONS OF 'EM! WHERE DID ALL THE STARS COME FROM, GRANDMA?

THAT PRETTY LONG STORY, AND IT'S GETTING LATE! TIME FOR LITTLE INDIANS GO TO BED!



OH PLEASE, GRANDMA! PLEASE TELL ME NOW! I JUST GOTTA KNOW WHERE THE STARS COME FROM!

ALL RIGHT!  
ALL RIGHT!  
SIT DOWN!

WELL, MANY, MANY YEARS AGO WHEN...

I KNOW! WHEN MY GRANDMA, TEEPEE TIM THE FIRST, WERE LITTLE INDIAN!

YES, WHEN WE WERE LITTLE PAPOOSES! WELL, THERE WERE NO STARS!





"NOW THE INDIANS DIDN'T MIND THIS SO MUCH! -- THEY DID HAVE THE SUN AND THE MOON! BUT ONE DAY THE TIME CAME WHEN ---"

INDIANS, WE MUST MOVE! THIS HUNTING GROUND NO GOOD ANYMORE!

YOU SO RIGHT! NOT EVEN RABBITS LEFT HERE!



"SO INDIANS PACKED UP AND LEFT IN SEARCH OF NEW HOME!"

HEAD FOR MOUNTAINS! MAYBE FIND A GOOD PLACE ON OTHER SIDE!

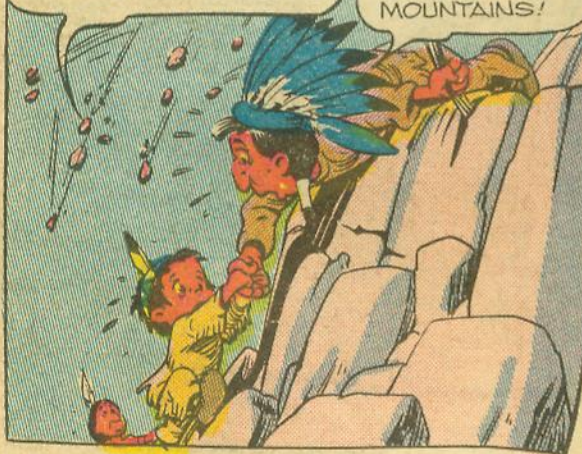
OKAY, CHIEF!



"ALL DAY INDIANS TRAVELED --"

WE MUST KEEP GOING UNTIL WE FIND SWELL NEW HUNTING GROUNDS!

SHOULD FIND THEM ON OTHER SIDE OF MOUNTAINS!



"AND NIGHT CAME AND THEY KEPT GOING!"



"AND THEN MORNING --"

STOP! THIS PLACE LOOK LIKE MAYBE GOOD HUNTING GROUNDS!

WHEW! ME GLAD! PLENTY TIRED!

UGH!



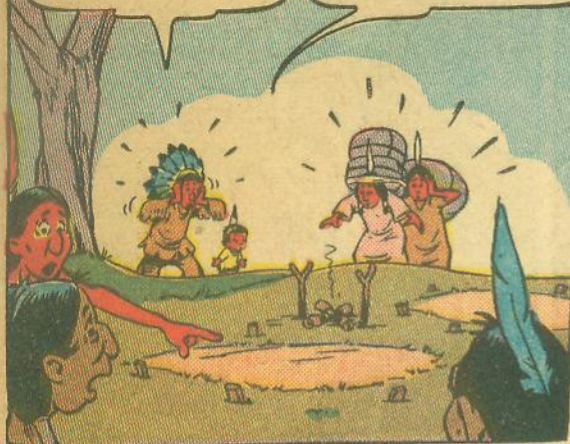
PAPA CHIEF! LOOK!





GULP! WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!

WE - WE - CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY WE GOIN', I GUESS!



HOW WE GONNA GO SOME PLACE WHEN WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE GOIN'? WE HAVE NOTHING TO SHOW US THE WAY!

PAPA CHIEF, I NOTICE SUN COME UP IN ONE PLACE AND GO DOWN IN ANOTHER! WHY NOT FOLLOW SUN? THEN WE GO IN SOME DIRECTION, ANYWAY!



"YOU SEE, INDIANS HAD NO DIRECTIONS LIKE EAST, WEST, NORTH OR SOUTH IN THOSE DAYS! SO YOUR GRANDPPA WAS FIRST TO SHOW THEM ANY DIRECTION!"

TEEPEE TIM, YOU PLENTY SMART BOY! YOU HAVE SHOWN INDIANS WAY TO GO! I SHALL CALL NEW DIRECTION, WEST! NOW LET'S GO!



WE BEEN TRAVELING FOR MANY MONTHS NOW! THIS WEST IS NOT SUCH GOOD DIRECTION, BUT IT ONLY ONE WE CAN GO, AND LAND IS GETTING WORSE!

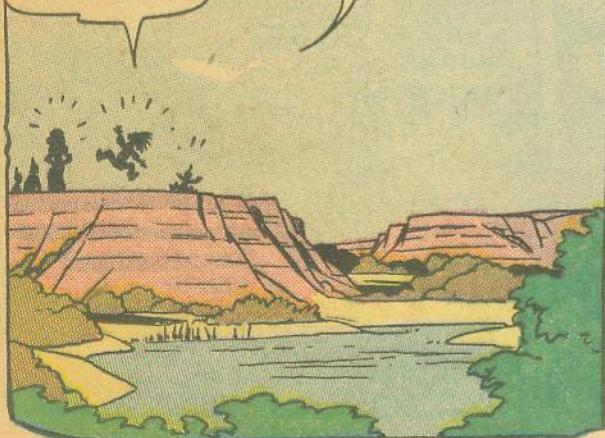
ME PLENTY HAPPY TO GET DRINK OF WATER EVEN!



FINALLY.

LOOK! WATER! WATER, EVERYBODY!

WHOOOP-LIM!



THIS WATER VERY GOOD, BUT LAND IS NO GOOD! CAN'T PLANT CORN IN THIS. AND NO DEER OR BEAR TO HUNT!

HMM!





LOOK, PAPA CHIEF, ME HAVE NEW IDEA!  
WE STARTED HERE AND FOLLOW SUN  
WEST, SO WHY NOT GO THIS WAY AND  
SEE WHAT WE FIND?

GOOD IDEA!  
ANYTHING BETTER  
THAN GOING WEST  
SOME MORE!



COME ON, TRIBE,  
WE GOIN' NEW  
DIRECTION!

SOME OF US TOO  
TIRED! WE GONNA  
STAY BY WATER  
AND GIVE UP  
RAISIN' CORN!

YEAH! ANY WE  
FIND OTHER  
ANIMALS TO HUNT!  
WE GONNA STAY  
HERE!



AND THOSE INDIANS  
THAT STAYED BEHIND  
WERE THE FIRST OF  
THE GREAT WESTERN  
PLAINS INDIANS! THAT IS  
HOW THEY CAME TO  
LIVE THERE!

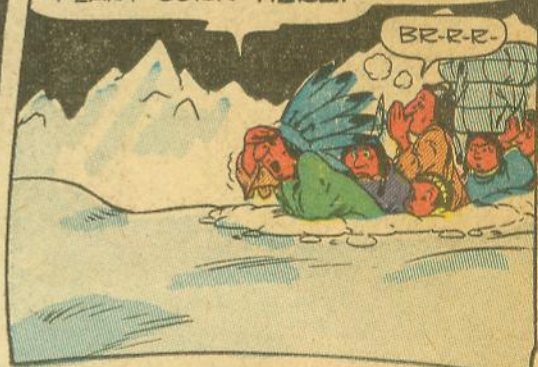
THAT SURE SOME-  
THIN'! BUT THE  
STARS, GRANDMA!  
YOU STILL HAVEN'T  
TOLD ME ABOUT  
THE STARS!

I'M COMING TO  
THAT! --- THIS  
ALL PART OF  
THE STORY!



"WELL, THE REST OF TRIBE KEPT ON  
GOING IN THEIR NEW DIRECTION,  
UNTIL ---"

IT NO USE GOING ON ANY LONGER!  
THIS PART OF COUNTRY NOTHING  
BUT ICE AND SNOW! WE CAN'T  
PLANT CORN HERE!



WHAT YOU CALL  
THIS NEW DIRECTION  
WE BEEN GOING,  
CHIEF?

WELL, AS LONG  
AS NOTHING  
BUT ICE AND SNOW  
HERE, AND NO  
EARTH, I THINK  
WE WILL CALL IT  
THE NO EARTH  
DIRECTION!

WHERE WE GO  
NOW?



"AND THAT HOW WE GOT NAME  
OF DIRECTION NORTH! COURSE, WE  
SHORTENED IT FROM NO EARTH TO  
NORTH!... BUT ON WITH STORY!"

TEEPEE TIM! YOU  
PICKED THIS DIRECTION  
BY LOOKING AT THE  
SUN! NOW YOU PICK US  
ANOTHER ONE, HUH?

GEE, THAT  
RIGHT, PAPA!  
OKAY!



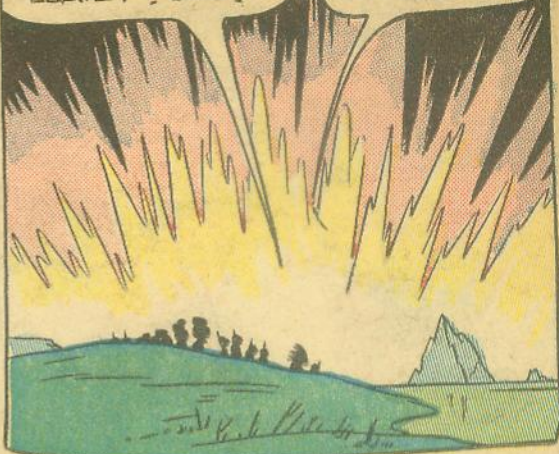


LESSEE! FIRST, I LOOK AT SUN  
AN' SEE THAT IT STILL GOING  
WEST, AN' THEN -- ULP! PAPA!  
-- N-N-NO SUN! IN FACT, IT BEEN  
NIGHT IN THIS NO-EARTH COUNTRY  
FOR MANY WEEKS NOW!



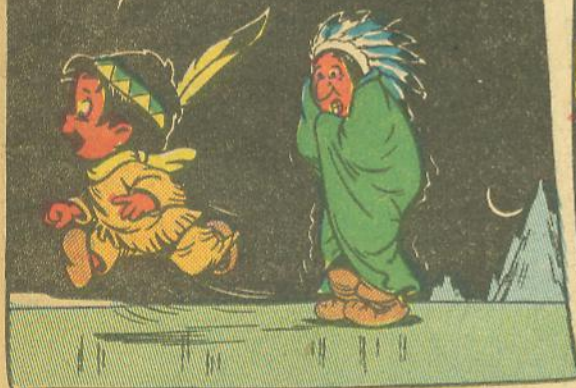
NOW WE STUCK UP  
HERE! NO WAY TO  
LEAVE! SOB!

GEE WHIZ,  
ME JUST GOTTA  
HELP!...



PAPA! ME GOT IT! ME KNOW  
WHAT TO DO! FIRST ME GOTTA  
GET A TORCH!

A TORCH?



ME GOT TORCH!  
NOW PAPA, CALL  
FOR A VOLUNTEER  
BRAVE THAT WE  
CAN TOSS HIGH IN  
SKY WITH THIS  
TORCH!

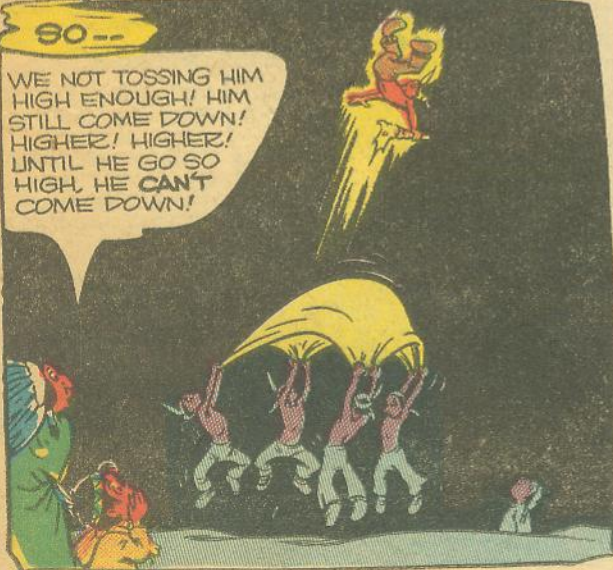
OKAY, BUT  
HOW WILL  
THAT HELP?

YOU WILL  
SEE!



SO --

WE NOT TOSSING HIM  
HIGH ENOUGH! HIM  
STILL COME DOWN!  
HIGHER! HIGHER!  
UNTIL HE GO SO  
HIGH, HE CAN'T  
COME DOWN!



WE DID IT!  
HE STAY UP!  
GEE LOOK,  
THE TORCH  
LOOK LIKE  
GRIZZLY BEAR'S  
EYE THAT STARES  
AT US!

THAT'S RIGHT!  
WE WILL CALL  
IT THE NO-EARTH  
STARE!





"OF COURSE, WE SHORTENED IT FROM NO-EARTH STARS TO NORTH STAR, BUT IT WAS VERY FIRST STAR!"

NOW THAT WE DID IT, JUST WHY DID WE DO IT?

BECAUSE NOW WE GOT SOMETHING TO GUIDE US! WE CAN LEAVE AND JUST KEEP NEW STAR AT OUR BACKS!



OKAY, TRIBE, WE CAN GO NOW!

WHAT? START HOOFING AGAIN? AND MAYBE END UP SOMEPLACE EVEN WORSE THAN THIS? NO THANKS! REST CAN GO IF WANT TO, BUT WE STAY!



BUT-BUT HOW YOU GONNA LIVE HERE?

WE CAN CATCH FISH THROUGH THE ICE AND GET FUR FROM POLAR BEAR TO KEEP WARM! WE CALL OURSELVES SOMETHING ELSE!-- WE WON'T BE INDIANS ANYMORE!



"AND THEY DID JUST THAT! THE GROUP THAT STAYED WERE THE FIRST ESKIMOS!"

YOU KNOW, SON-- ME KINDA WORRIED! MAYBE INDIANS THAT STAYED WERE RIGHT! HOW WE KNOW WE GONNA END UP SOMEPLACE BETTER?

PAPA! ME KNOW WHAT TO DO!



WHAT?

TOSS MORE BRAVES WITH TORCHES INTO AIR! THEN WE HAVE LOTTA STARS TO GUIDE US AND WE CAN GO ANY PLACE WE WANT!



AND SO---

BOY, WE GETTING LOTSA STARS NOW! WE'LL BE ABLE TO GO ANY PLACE!

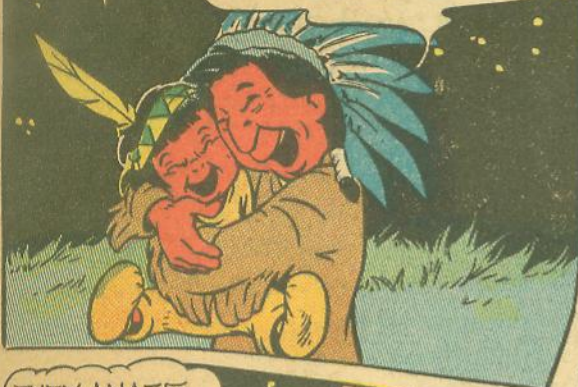
ER-PARDON ME, BUT US BRAVES ARE GETTIN' PLENTY SCARCE! DON'T YA THINK YOU GOT ENOUGH STARS NOW?





SURE! WE GOT  
PLENTY NOW! WE  
BETTER STOP  
OR WE WON'T  
HAVE ANY  
INDIANS LEFT!

NOW INDIANS CAN  
GO ANY PLACE THEY  
WANT, FOR STARS  
WILL BE THEIR GUIDE!  
TEEPEE TIM HAS MADE  
IT POSSIBLE FOR IN-  
DIANS TO COME AND GO  
AS THEY PLEASE AND  
NEVER GET LOST!



--AND THAT IS THE  
STORY OF WHERE  
THE STARS CAME  
FROM, AND ALSO  
THE STORY OF HOW  
THE INDIANS STARTED  
TO LIVE IN DIFFERENT  
PLACES ALL OVER  
THE WORLD!

AND THE BRAVES  
ARE STILL UP THERE,  
HOLDIN' THEIR  
TORCHES? ---  
GEE, THE  
THINGS MY  
GRANDPA DID  
AMAZE ME  
SOMETIMES!



THEY AMAZE  
ME, TOO!

NOW YOU GET IN  
BED, IT PLENTY  
LATE!

OKAY, GRANDMA--  
SAY-- I JUST  
THOUGHT OF  
SOMETHIN'!



HOW COME THOSE  
TORCHES HAVEN'T  
GONE OUT? THEY  
COULDN'T BURN  
THIS LONG, AND  
BRAVES COULDN'T  
GET NEW ONES!  
HOW ABOUT THAT,  
GRANDMA?

HUH? -- ER--  
THEY COULDN'T  
COULD THEY?  
GULP! WELL--  
ER-- LET ME  
REMEMBER--



OH, SURE! WHEN THOMAS  
EDISON INVENTED THE  
ELECTRIC LIGHTS, WE INDIANS  
TOSSED UP ELECTRIC BULBS  
TO ALL THE BRAVES! ---  
-- SURE, SURE! THAT'S IT!  
NOW YOU GO TO SLEEP!

OH! ---  
OKAY,  
GRANDMA,  
ME GO TO  
SLEEP NOW!



G'NITE!

IF HE EVER THINK TO  
ASK ME HOW COME HE  
CAN'T SEE THE WIRES  
GOING UP TO BULBS, ME  
GONNA BE PLENTY  
EMBARRASSED OLD  
SQUAW!





# MAGIC *in the* ALLEY

FUZZ was the kind of kitten who made friends with everyone . . . the butterfly who fluttered overhead, the yellow dog that slept in the alley and even the old, bearded goat who lived in the vacant lot across the way.

Now the other cats in the alley weren't at all friendly. In fact, they were pretty mean and tough, and they didn't like strangers coming around.

"We gotta teach dat Fuzz who's who!" a stringy black cat said.

"Yeah, an' also wot's wot!" muttered a powerful red cat.

"Who does he t'ink he is?" demanded a tiger-striped cat. "He can't bring dem foreigners around here! Let's gang up on 'im!"

Five minutes later, poor little Fuzz was surrounded by a ring of the toughest alley cats in the city!

"We're gonna *beat* you up!" they threatened, closing in on him. "Whad-daya mean, draggin' non-cats inta dis alley?"

Fuzz's brain went to work. "Golly-whizz-gosh!" he thought. "If I don't think of something, *fast*, I'll be done for! I've gotta . . . hmmm, I've got it!"

Bravely, he faced the threatening cats and said, "If you're not careful, I'll turn you all into *mice*! You see, I'm a *magician*!"

"Yer a *liar*!" sneered the tough cats.

"I'll . . . ulp . . . prove it!" Fuzz gulped. "If you don't believe me, I'll change myself into a . . . a *butterfly*! Just close your eyes and count till three!"

Sure enough, when the cats opened their eyes, a small, yellow butterfly fluttered in the air, right where Fuzz had been.

"G'wan, it's a *fake*!" the black cat shouted.

"It is not!" said Fuzz, who reappeared as swiftly as a wink. "Now, watch me turn into a . . . a *dog*! Count till three!"

It happened for a second time. There, where Fuzz had stood, a large, yellow dog lay, blinking and yawning.

"G . . . gosh!" the black cat was a bit nervous. "Maybe he is a *magician*!"

"You bet I am!" Fuzz said, appearing again. "Now, I shall become a . . . a *goat*!"

It happened for a third time. An old, bearded goat looked crossly at the cats, from the spot where Fuzz had been.

"And *now*," threatened Fuzz's voice, which came from a far-away place, "I shall turn you all into *mice*!"

"Not *me*!" cried the black cat, running for safety.

"Not *me*!" cried all the other cats, following the black cat.

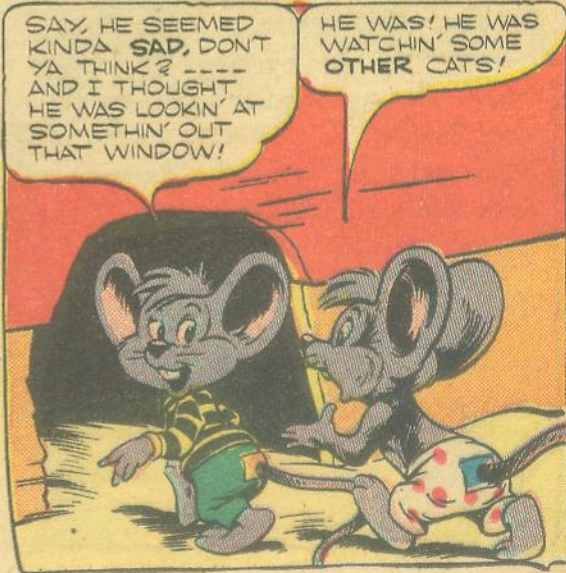
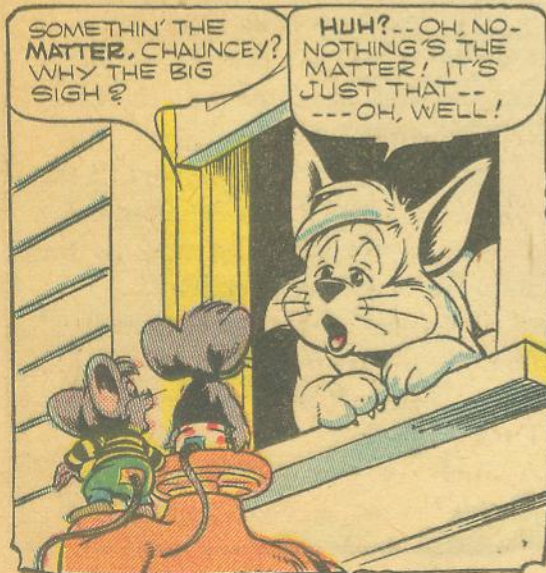
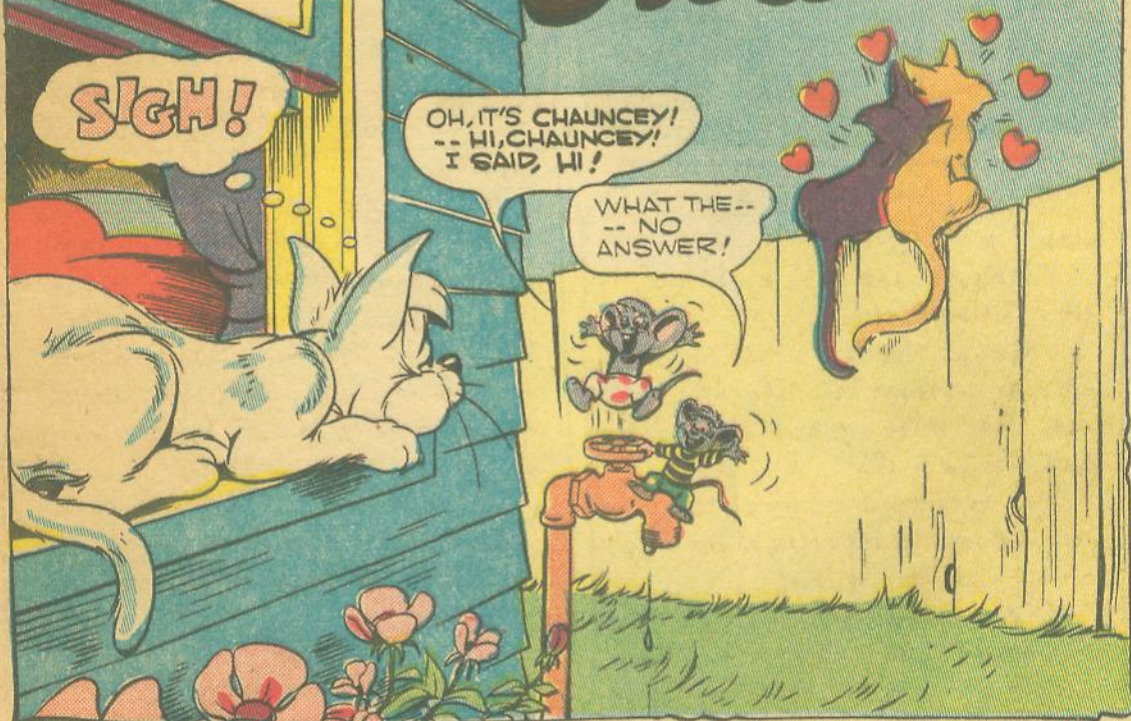
From his hiding place in back of the alley fence, Fuzz laughed. "Thanks for coming to my aid," he said to his friends. "You saved my life!"

"Well, that's what friends are for," said the butterfly, the dog and the goat. "You can always count on *us*, Fuzz!"

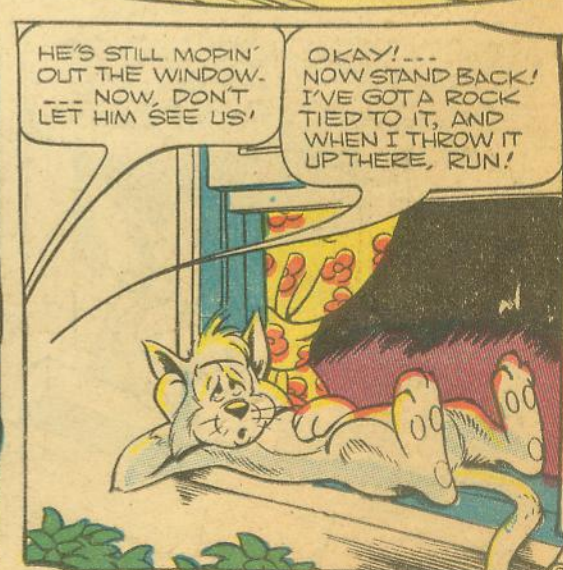
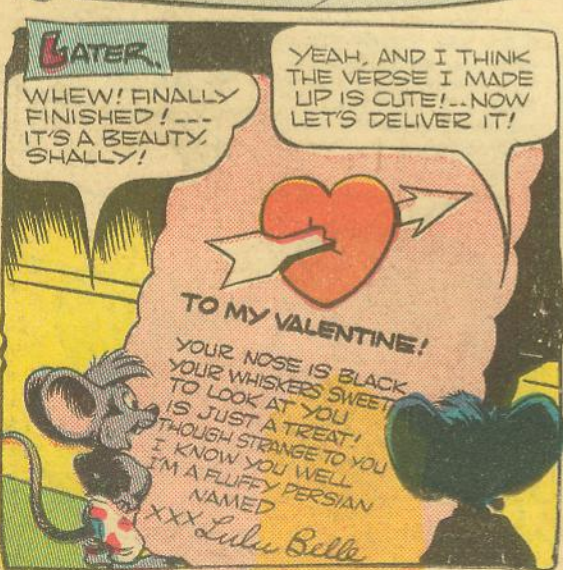
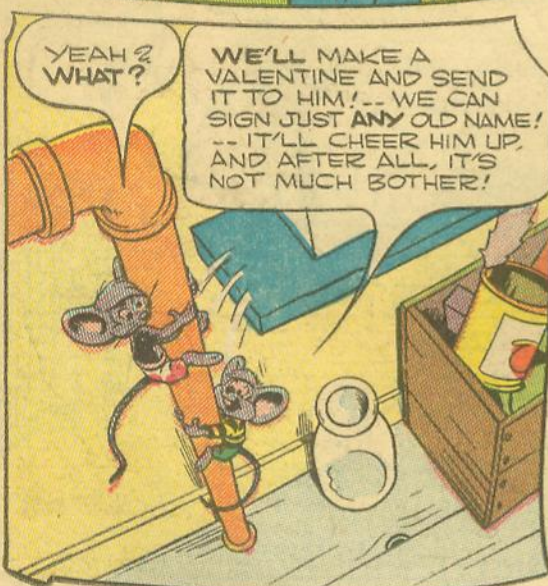
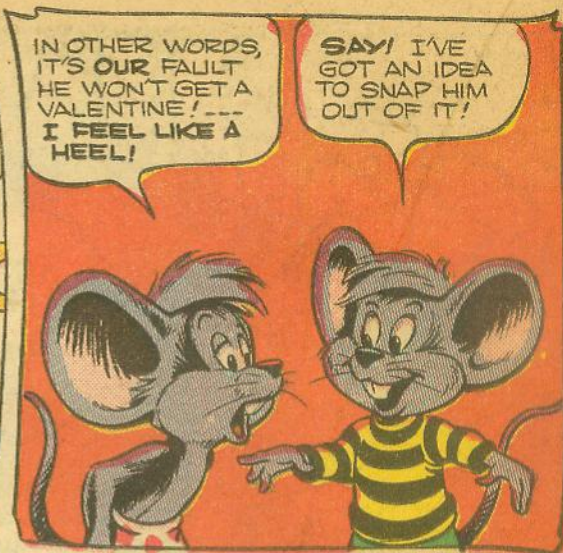
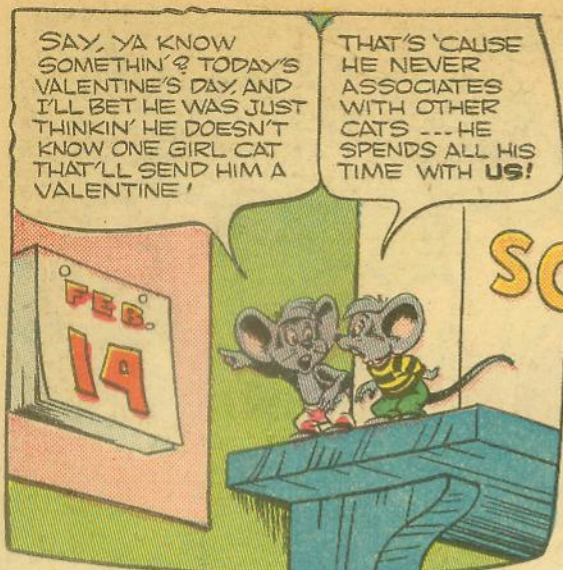
"And you can count on me . . . friends!" Fuzz smiled happily.



# Shilly and Shally







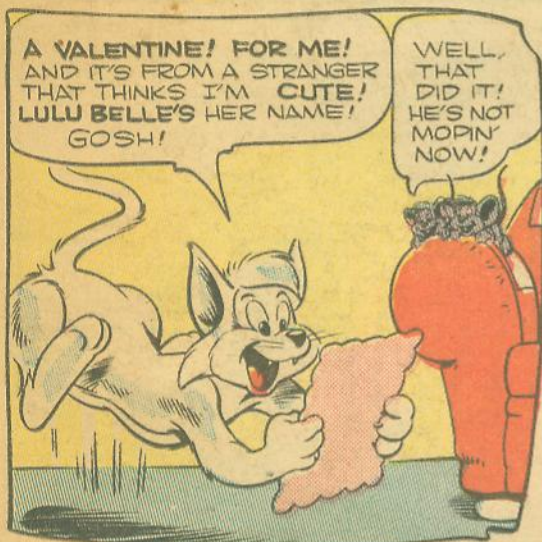




NOW QUICK! SCRAM  
INSIDE SO WE CAN  
WATCH HIM!



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I'M  
MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS, AND  
SOMEBODY BONKS ME WITH A ROCK--  
HEY! THERE'S A LETTER  
ATTACHED TO IT--  
FOR ME!

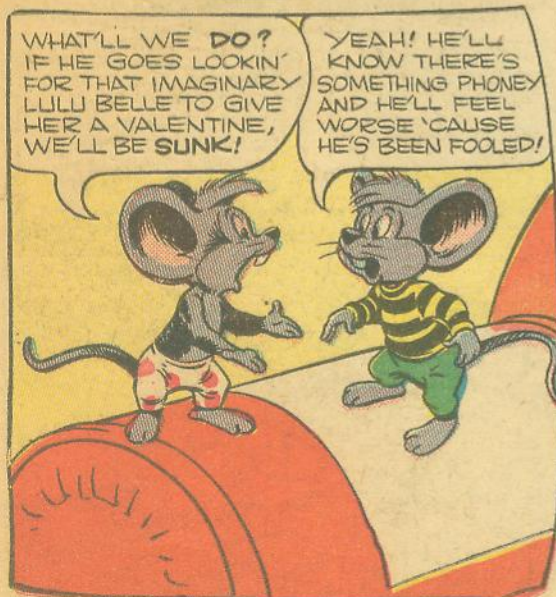


A VALENTINE! FOR ME!  
AND IT'S FROM A STRANGER  
THAT THINKS I'M CUTE!  
LULU BELLE'S HER NAME!  
GOSH!

WELL,  
THAT  
DID IT!  
HE'S NOT  
MOPIN'  
NOW!



I MUST MAKE A VALENTINE FOR  
HER AND SEE THAT SHE GETS IT!  
OH, JOY! HEARTS AND FLOWERS  
AND STUFF!



WHAT'LL WE DO?  
IF HE GOES LOOKIN'  
FOR THAT IMAGINARY  
LULU BELLE TO GIVE  
HER A VALENTINE,  
WE'LL BE SUNK!

YEAH! HE'LL  
KNOW THERE'S  
SOMETHING PHONEY  
AND HE'LL FEEL  
WORSE 'CAUSE  
HE'S BEEN FOOLED!



TE-TA-TE-TUM--  
OH, LULU BELLE,  
OH, LULU BELLE,  
I THINK YOU'RE PEACHY,  
KEEN AND SWEET!  
TA-TE-TUM--

LOOK! HE'S  
FIXIN' HIMSELF  
UP TO MEET  
HER! HE'S  
FINISHED HIS  
VALENTINE  
ALREADY!





SHE'LL PROBABLY  
BE IN THE ALLEY  
---ALL THE KITTIES  
HANG AROUND THERE!

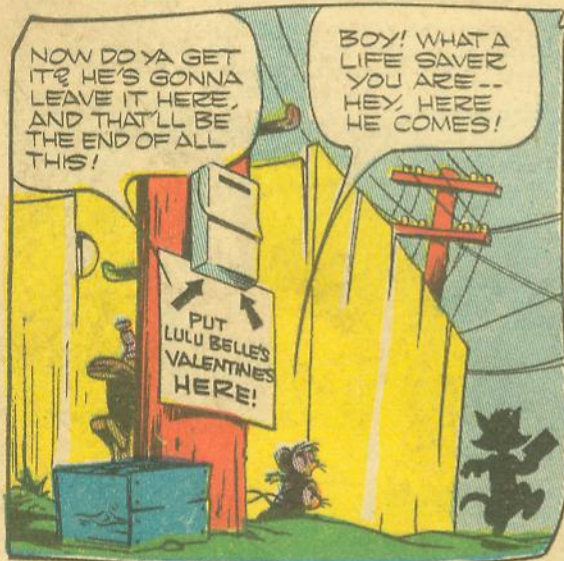
GULP!  
THERE HE  
GOES!--  
BOY! HE  
ISN'T GONNA  
LIKE US!

HEY!  
COME ON!  
I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!



NOW IF WE CAN GET  
DOWN TO THE OTHER  
END OF THE ALLEY AHEAD  
OF HIM, I THINK I CAN  
KEEP HIM FROM EXPECTING  
TO MEET LULU BELLE!

I DON'T GET  
IT! WHAT'S  
THE MAIL  
BOX FOR?



NOW DO YA GET  
IT? HE'S GONNA  
LEAVE IT HERE,  
AND THAT'LL BE  
THE END OF ALL  
THIS!

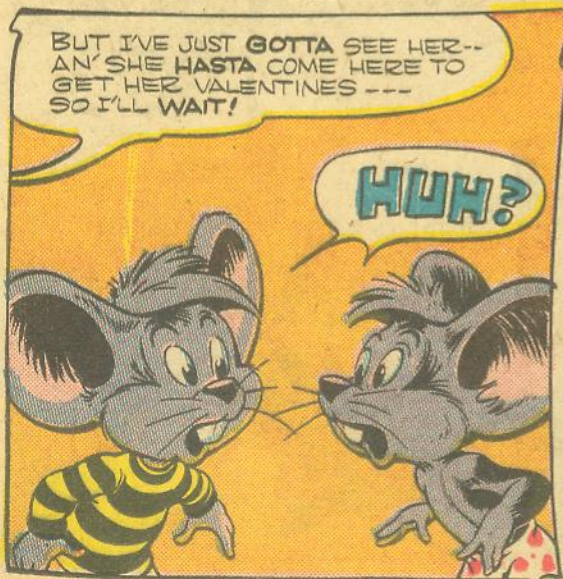
BOY! WHAT A  
LIFE SAVER  
YOU ARE--  
HEY, HERE  
HE COMES!



GEE, LULU BELLE  
MUST EXPECT A  
LOT OF VALENTINES  
TA HAVE A SPECIAL  
BOX FOR 'EM! WELL,  
I GUESS I BETTER  
LEAVE MINE HERE  
LIKE SHE ASKS!

WELL, THAT ENDS  
IT!-- FOR AWHILE,  
I THOUGHT WE'D  
GOT OURSELVES  
INTO SOMETHIN'!

YEAH! IF HE  
KNEW WE'D  
FOOLED HIM,  
HE'D NEVER  
HAVE FORGIVEN  
US!



BUT I'VE JUST GOTTA SEE HER--  
AN' SHE HASTA COME HERE TO  
GET HER VALENTINES ---  
SO I'LL WAIT!

HUH?



NOW WHAT  
DO WE DO?  
WHEN SHE  
DOESN'T SHOW  
UP TO GET THAT  
VALENTINE,  
HE'LL KNOW  
SOMETHING'S  
UP!

LISTEN, I'LL GO AROUND  
BEHIND HIM AND GET  
HIS ATTENTION! IN  
THE MEANTIME YOU  
SNEAK THE VALENTINE  
OUT, SLAM THE BOX--  
THEN HIDE QUICK!  
WHEN HE FINDS IT  
GONE, HE'LL THINK SHE'S  
BEEN THERE--AND  
HE'LL HAVE TO  
GIVE UP!





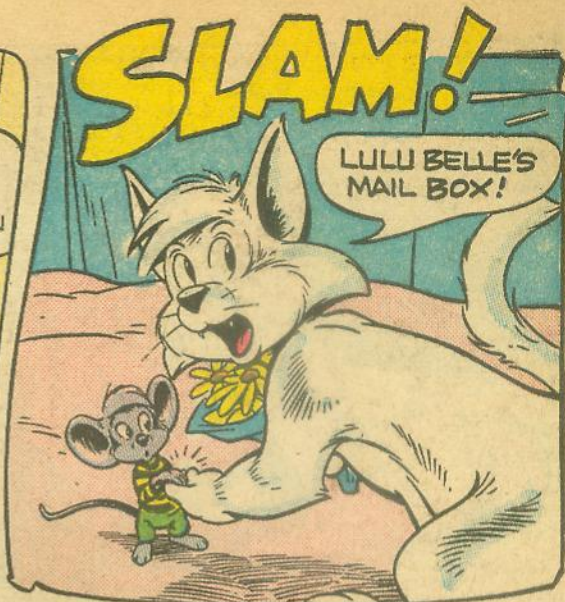
AH! I'VE GOT IT!

HI, CHALUNCEY! DID YOU SEE MY WART? JEEDS, IS IT EVER BIG!

OH, HELLO SHALLY! WHY NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN IT!

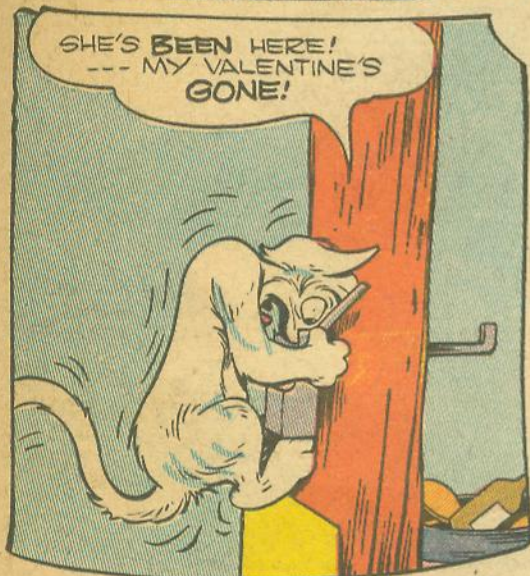
To Lulu Belle

PUT LULU BELLE'S VALENTINES

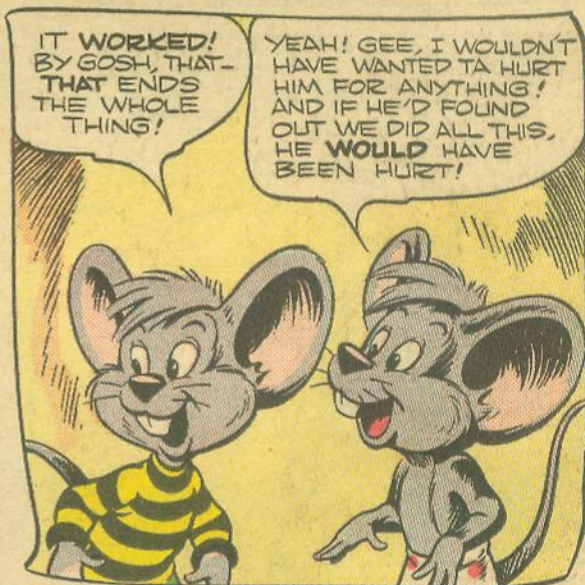


SLAM!

LULU BELLE'S MAIL BOX!



SHE'S BEEN HERE!  
--- MY VALENTINE'S GONE!



IT WORKED! BY GOSH, THAT-- THAT ENDS THE WHOLE THING!

YEAH! GEE, I WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED TO HURT HIM FOR ANYTHING! AND IF HE'D FOUND OUT WE DID ALL THIS, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN HURT!



WELL, BY GOSH, THE DAY'S YOUNG, AND SHE'LL BE GETTING MORE VALENTINES! I'M STAYIN' RIGHT HERE!

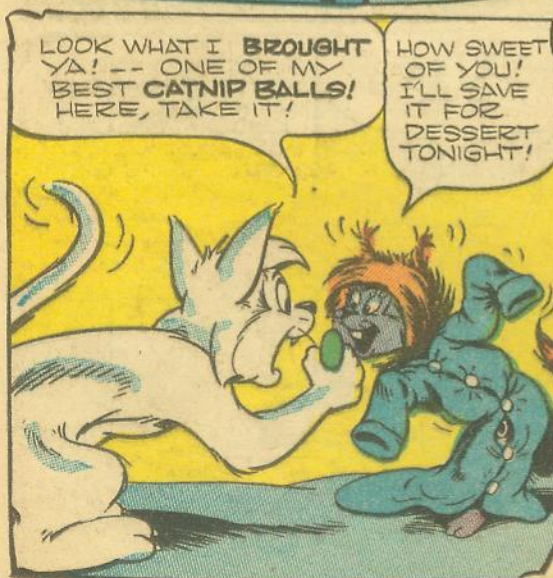
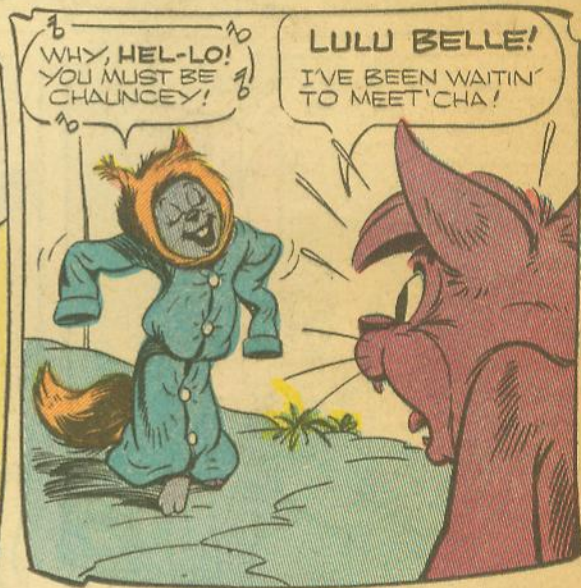
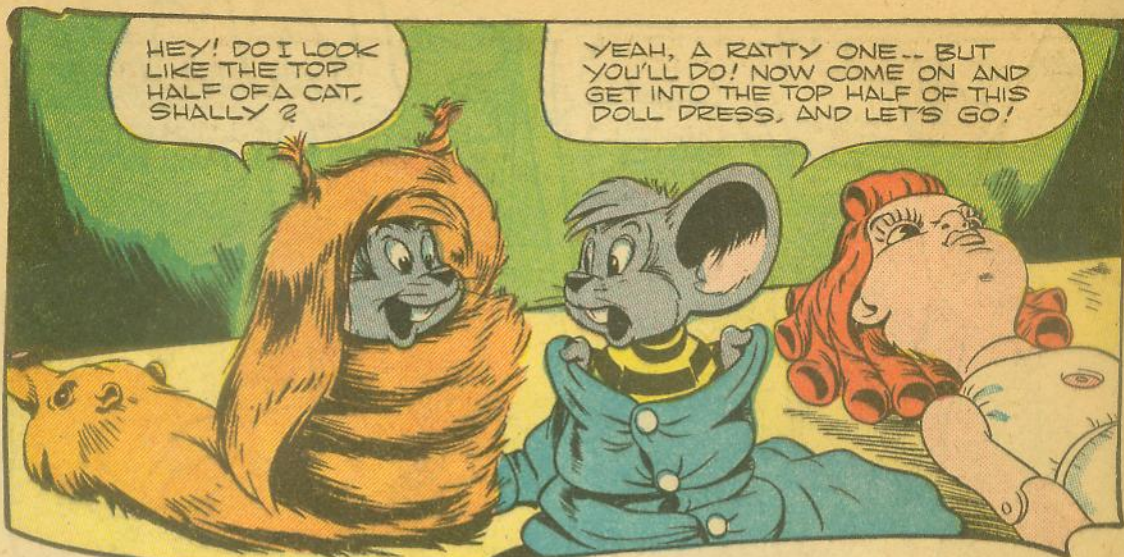


LET'S FACE IT! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO--

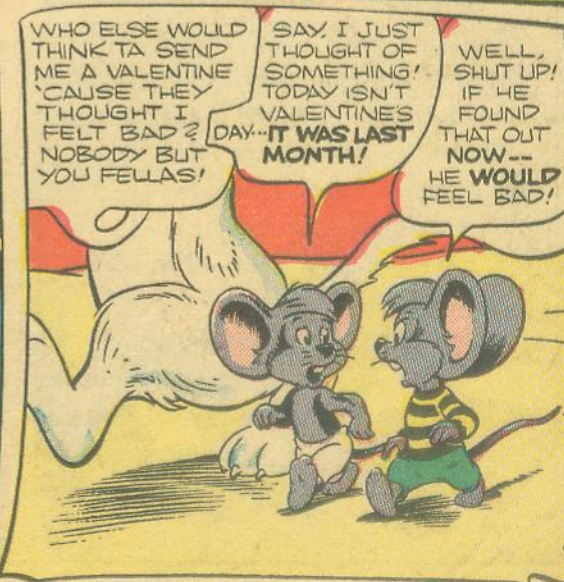
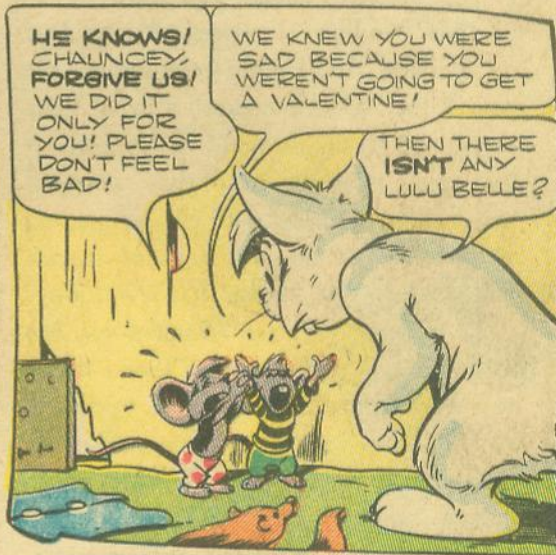
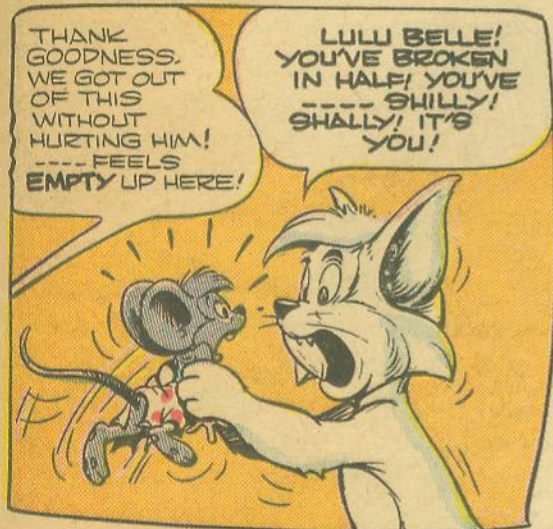
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA SAY  
--- BE--  
LULU BELLE!

WELL, LET'S GET STARTED!











# How Pudge Escaped

MRS. PINGLE'S back yard had a clothesline in it. And every Monday, which is, of course wash day, Pudge Pig would lean across the yard fence and laugh at Mrs. Pingle.

"Fat ol' Mrs. Pingle," he would jeer. "Has ta wear the biggest, fattest clothes in the whole world!"

Mrs. Pingle would pretend not to hear Pudge, but her feelings were hurt.

This Monday, however, Pudge had no eyes for Mrs. Pingle's clothesline. He wasn't the least bit interested in it. Why should he be when, right in his arms at that very moment, were two enormous paper bags, jammed with cakes, candies, cookies, ice cream and bags of marshmallows! It was Pudge Pig's birthday!

"Yummm!" Pudge smacked his lips as he thought of his party. "Good things to eat and presents and games to play!"

"Oh, boy!" a strange voice snarled behind him. "Look what da little pig is hoistin', willya!"

"Oh, boy!" snarled a second voice. "Let's get 'im!"

Pudge threw a scared glance over his shoulder and his heart began to pound with fright. There were three dogs . . . three skinny, fang-toothed, red-eyed dogs . . . glaring hungrily at him.

"Let's get 'im!" they all yowled.

The chase was on!

Clutching his precious burden, Pudge Pig set off as fast as he could run, his little hooves striking the ground like trip-hammers. After him, panting and snarling, came the three hungry dogs, snuffling and whining.

Pudge began to duck into alleys, hoping to find a short cut and to shake off his pursuers. But the dogs would not be shaken. The frightened pig could hear them snapping their teeth as they came close, closer, closer.

"It . . . it's no use!" Pudge thought, as he leaped into Mrs. Pingle's back yard. "They've got me, for sure!"

"We've got 'im, for sure!" yipped the three dogs, closing in on the helpless little pig.

And then, the impossible happened! From under their red-rimmed eyes and their reaching paws . . . Pudge Pig *disappeared!* Vanished into thin air, like smoke!

Yipping and yapping, sniffing and snuffling, the dogs searched Mrs. Pingle's yard for their victim, but to no avail.

"Grrr!" roared one of the dogs. "He's gone!"

Angry and disappointed, the dogs slunk away, growling. A few minutes later, a small pink face appeared . . . a worried little face. And then the worry changed to a smile as Pudge Pig poked his head up through the enormous nightgown that had been drying on Mrs. Pingle's line!

"You saved my life and my birthday party," Pudge Pingle said to the clothesline.

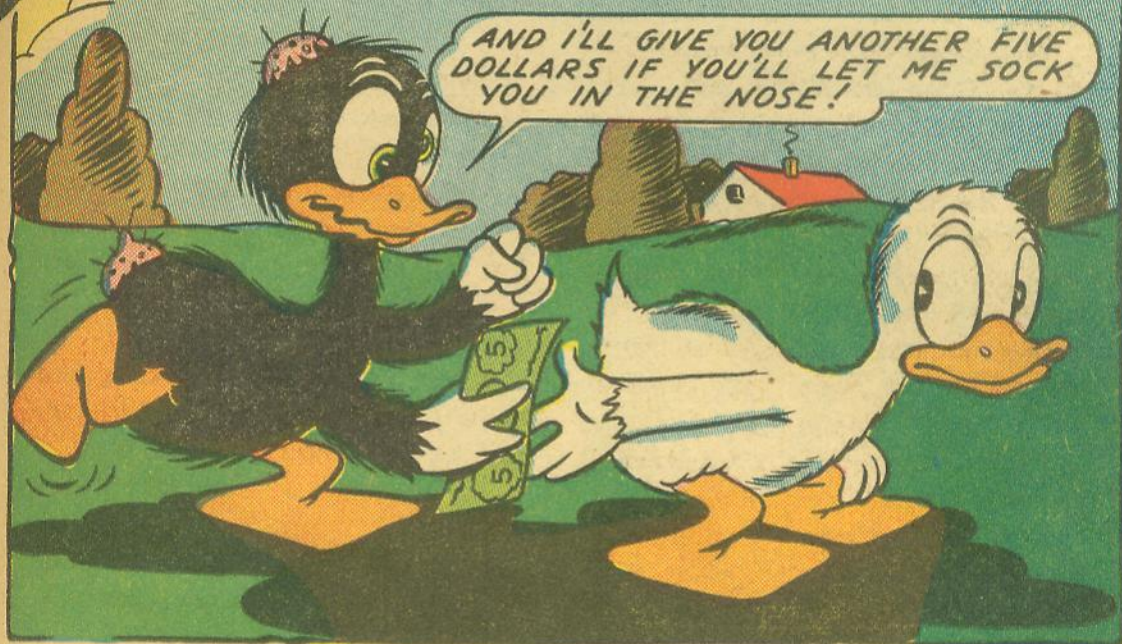
The biggest slice of birthday cake went to Mrs. Pingle, who was never so surprised in her life. Written across the cake, in strawberry icing, was, "Dear Mrs. Pingle, I apologize."

It was signed "Pudge Pig!"



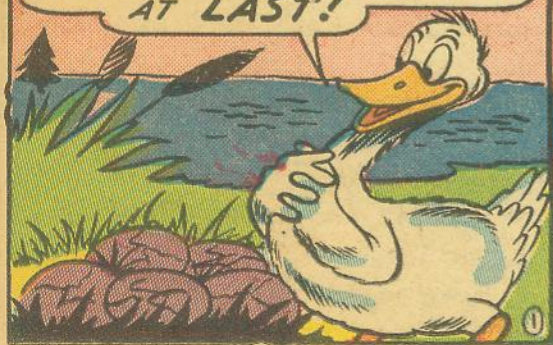
# OSCAR

## The UGLY DUCKLING



ONCE UPON A TIME  
THERE WERE FIVE  
PRETTY LITTLE EGGS--

OH DEAR, I'M ALL A-FLUTTER!  
MY EGGS ARE ABOUT TO HATCH  
AT LAST!



AND OUT OF THEM  
CAME FIVE PRETTY  
LITTLE DUCKLINGS--

ONE



TWO



THREE



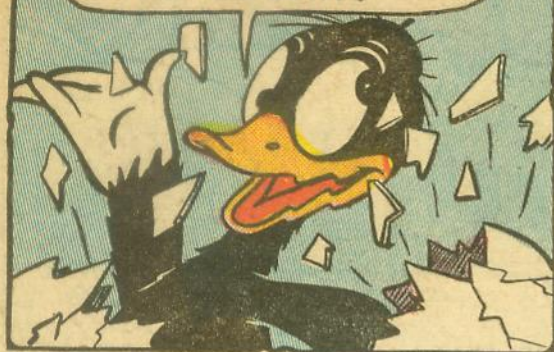
FOUR AND--





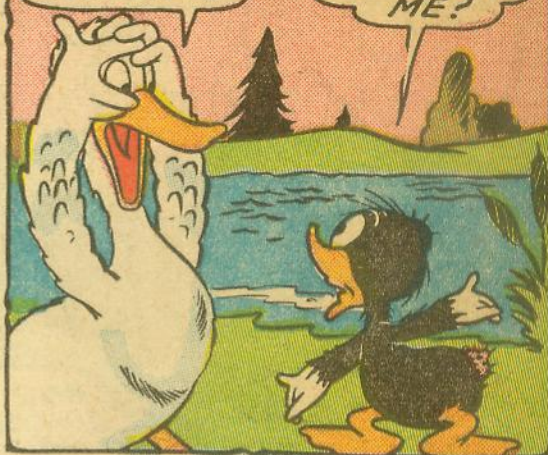
OOOPS! PARDON US, FOLKS! WE MEANT  
FOUR PRETTY LITTLE DUCKLINGS,  
AND ONE UGLY DUCKLING!

HIYA, EVERYBODY!  
I'M OSCAR!

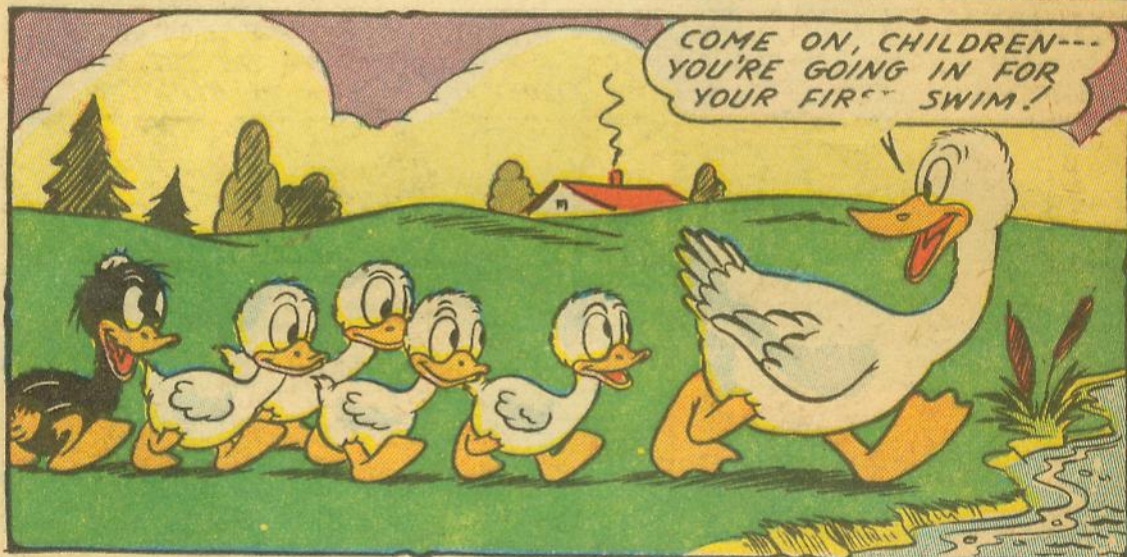


HORRORS!  
IS THIS THING  
MINE?

AW GEE,  
MAMA--DON'T  
YOU WANT  
ME?



COME ON, CHILDREN---  
YOU'RE GOING IN FOR  
YOUR FIRST SWIM!



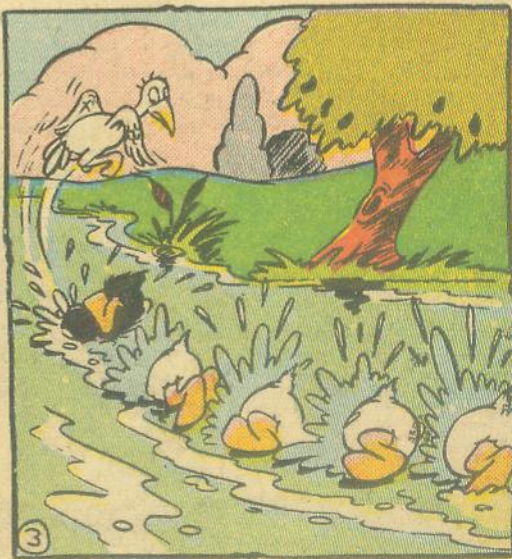
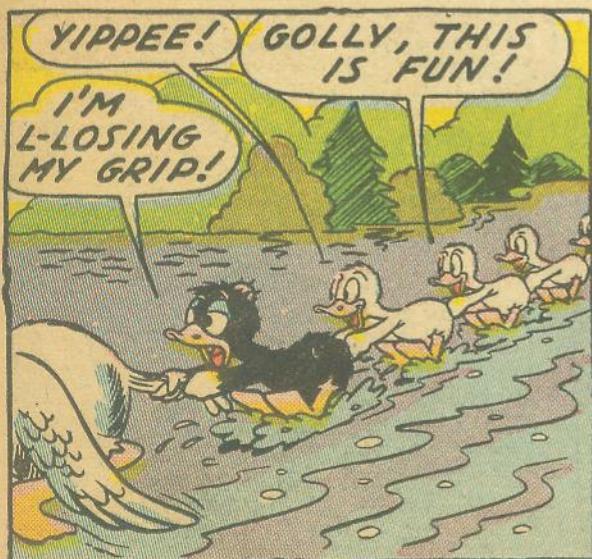
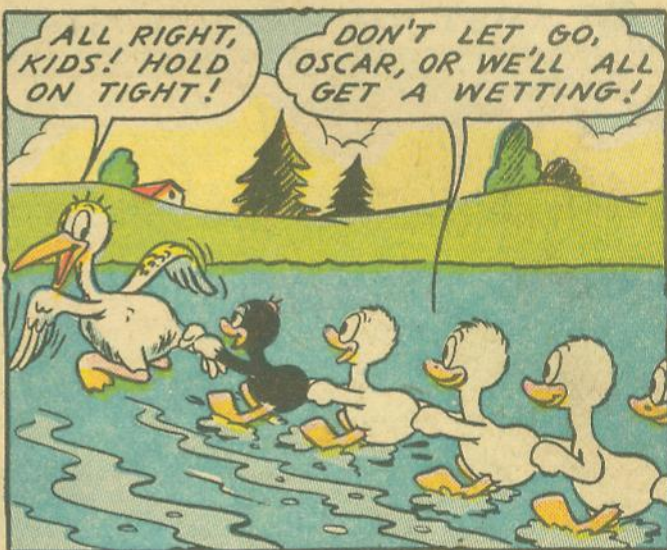
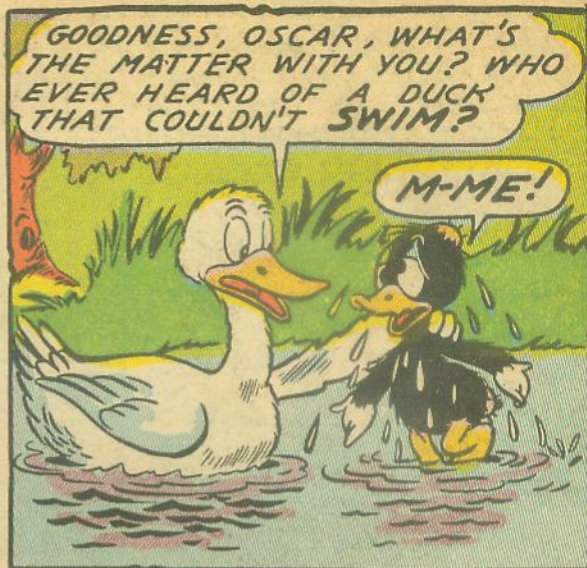
AND SO THE FIVE  
LITTLE DUCKLINGS WENT  
FOR A SWIM ----



OH-OH! WHAT'S THIS?



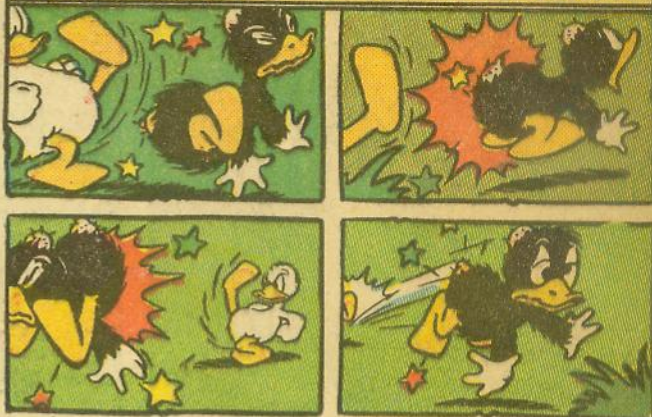




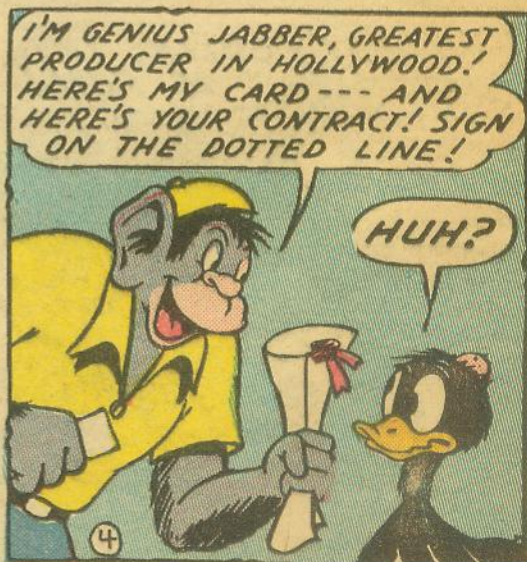




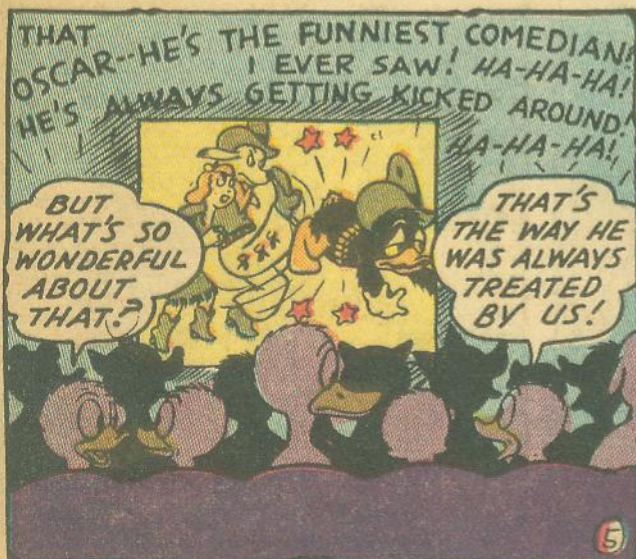
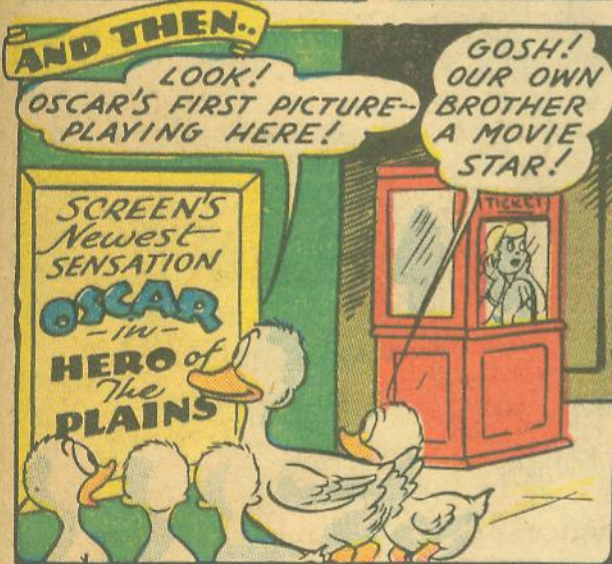
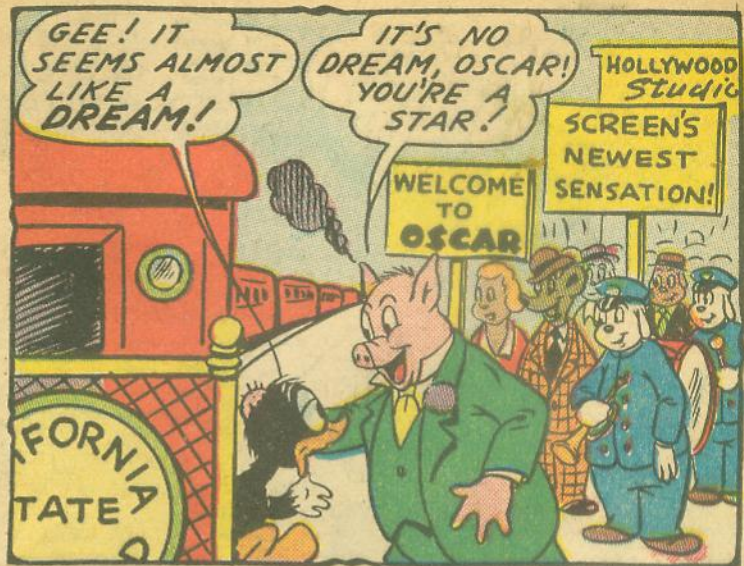
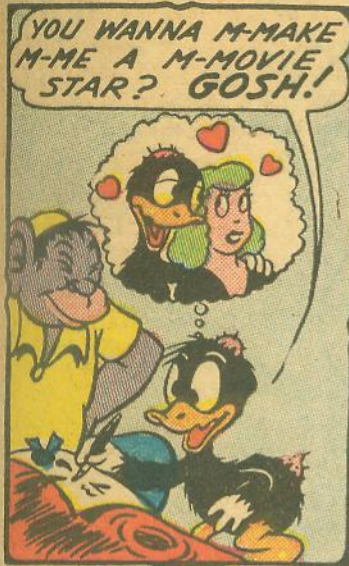
POOR OSCAR! THE MORE HE TRIED TO PLEASE, THE MORE TROUBLE HE GOT INTO! IT GOT SO NONE OF THE OTHERS WOULD HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM!



**A**T LAST HE COULD STAND IT NO LONGER!





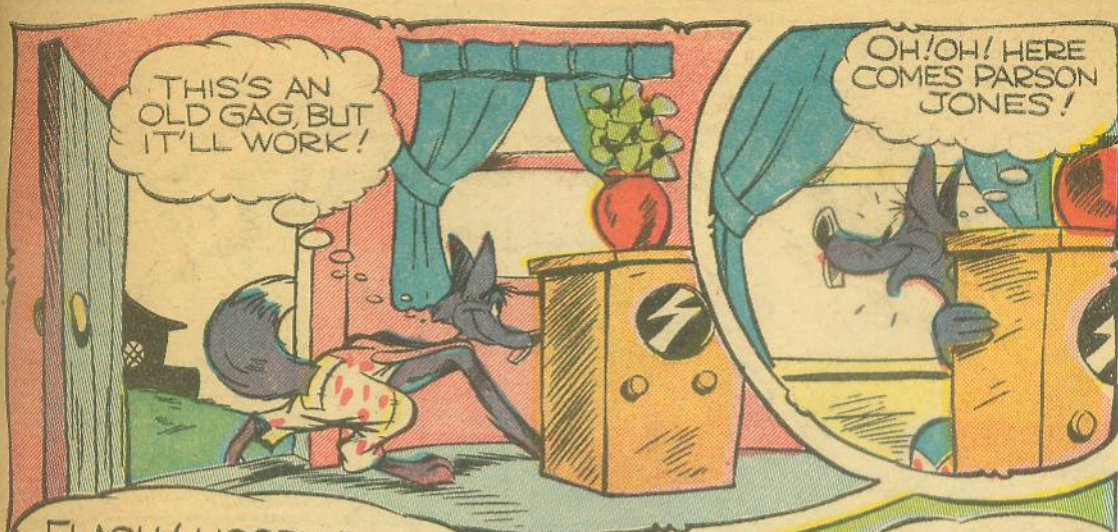




# JUDGE BEAVER















THIS'S THE PLACE, BUT WHERE'S THE FIRE?



BUT I TELL YOU, OFFICER, I HEARD ABOUT IT ON THE AIR!

AND WHAT A LOT OF HOT AIR THAT WAS!



BUT THEY DON'T TELL WILD STORIES LIKE THAT ON THE RADIO!

THERE, THERE! YOU GO HOME AND TAKE A SHOWER AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!



I MUST BE LOSING MY MIND!

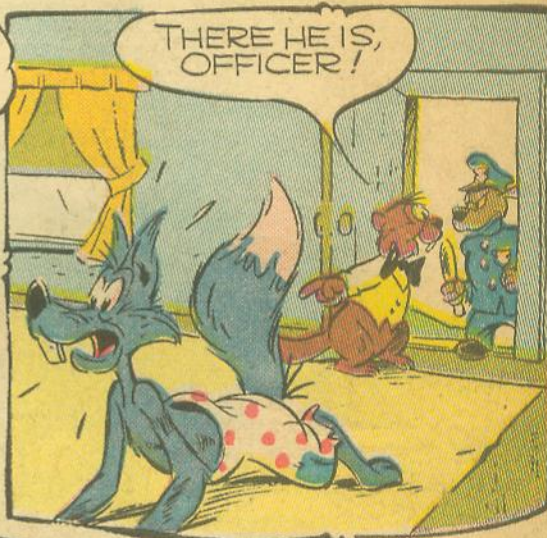
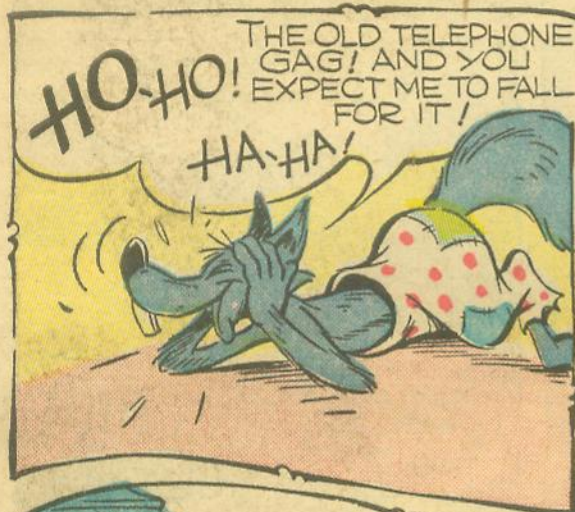


WOTTA SAP!



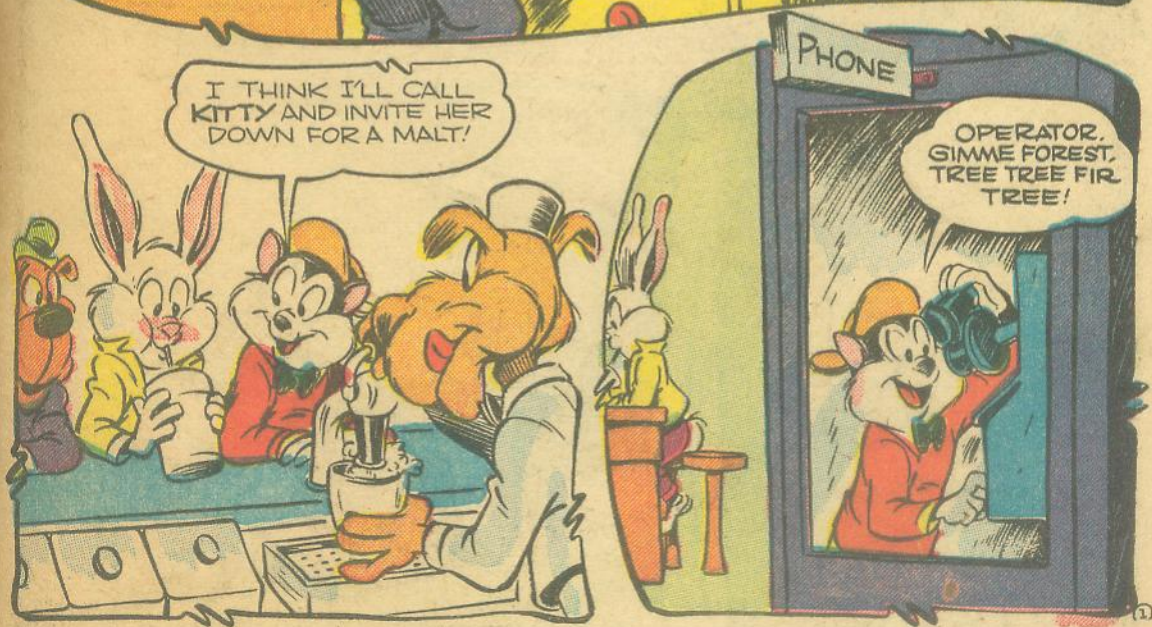
OLD GULLIBLE JUDGE, CHASING TO FIND A FIRE! HAH!



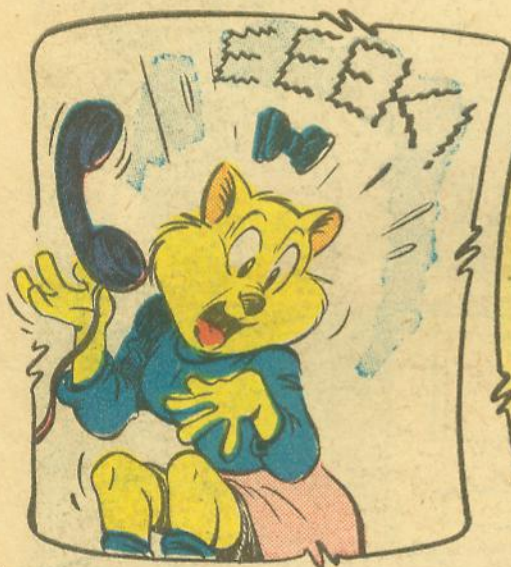




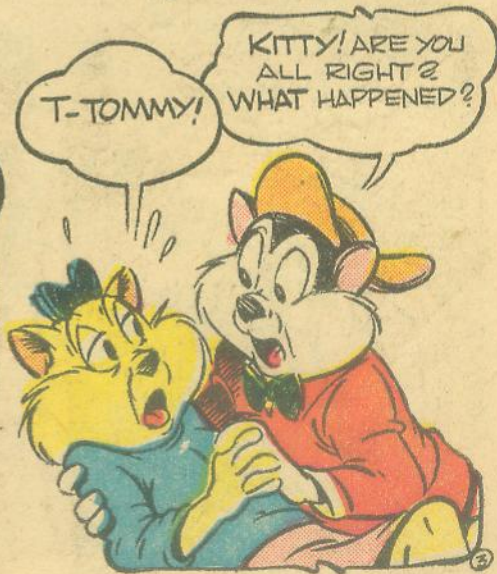
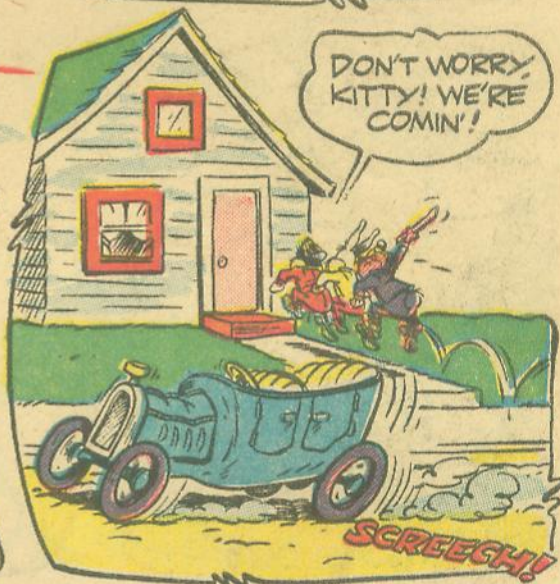
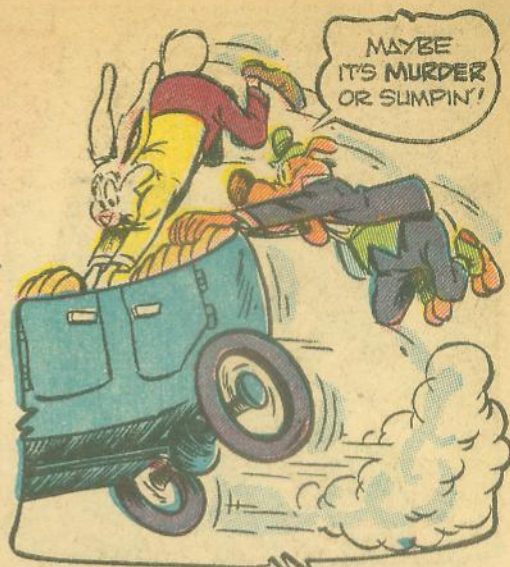
# SQUARE'S MOUSE TRAP



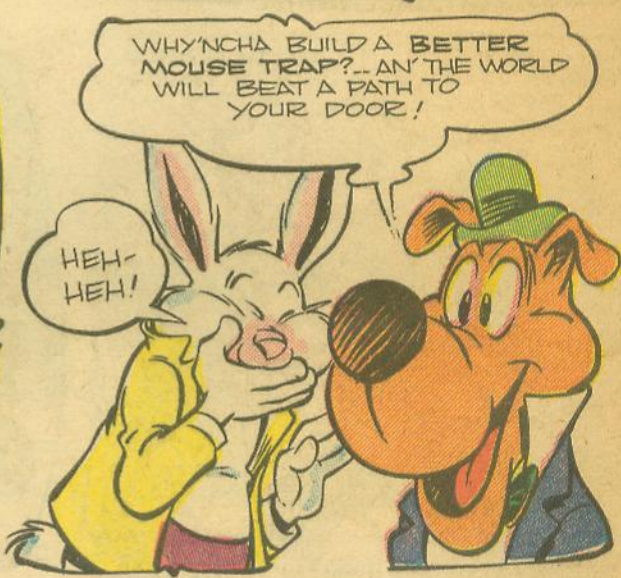
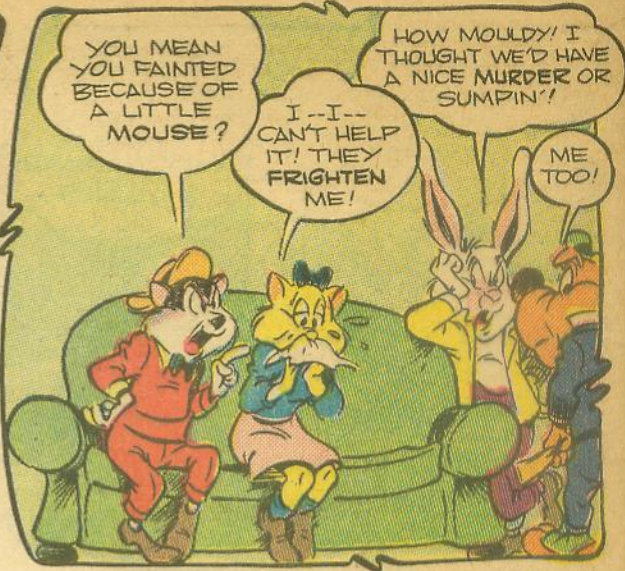
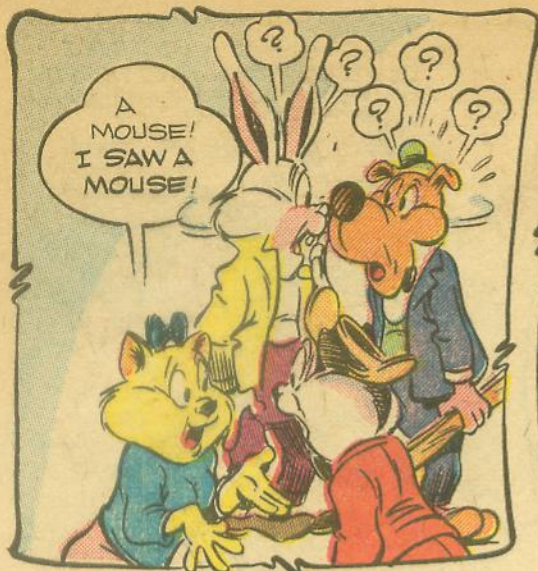




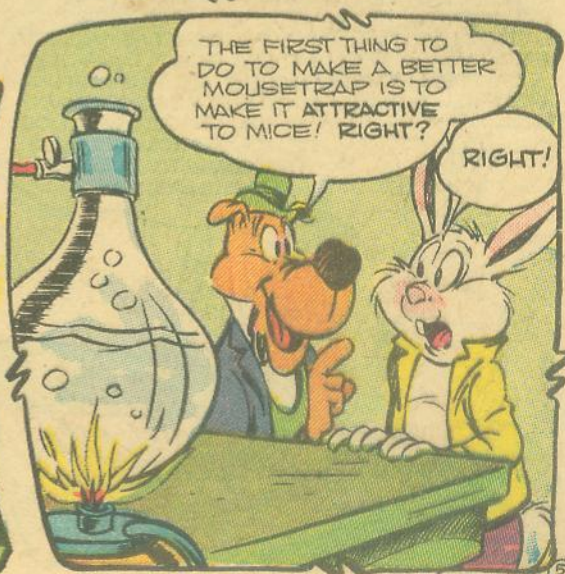
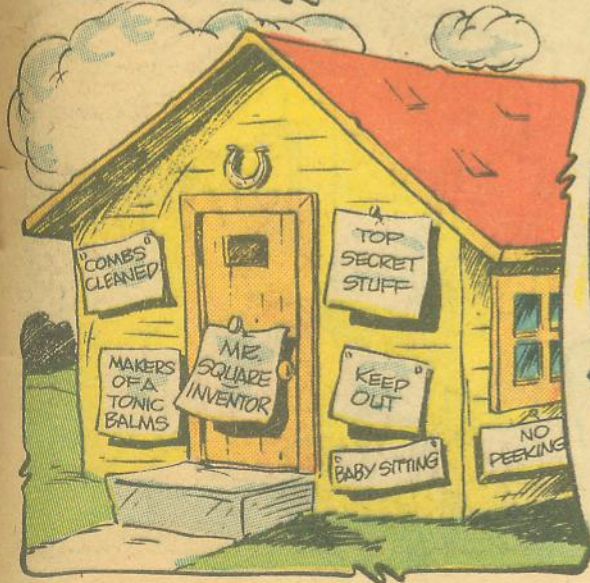
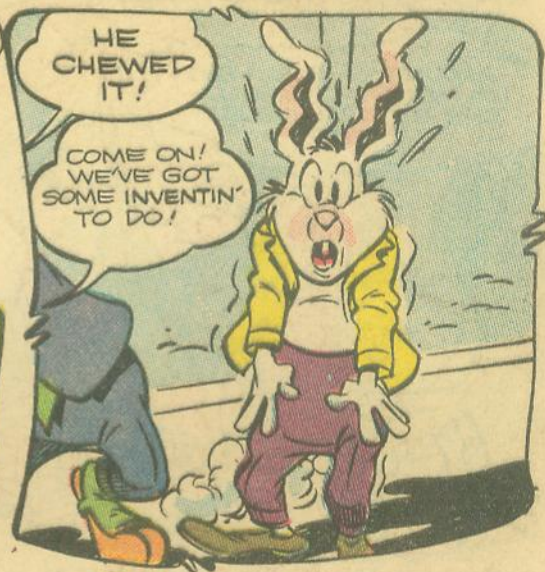
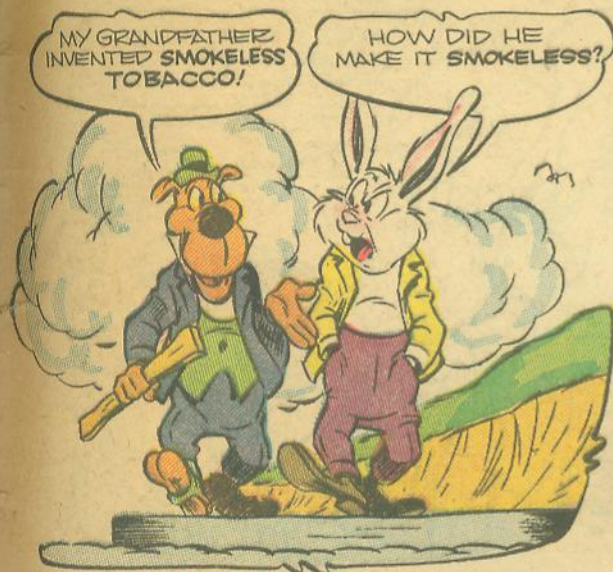
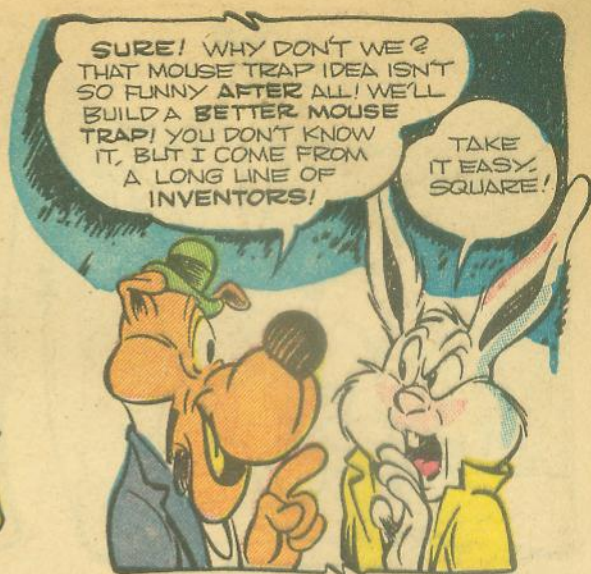




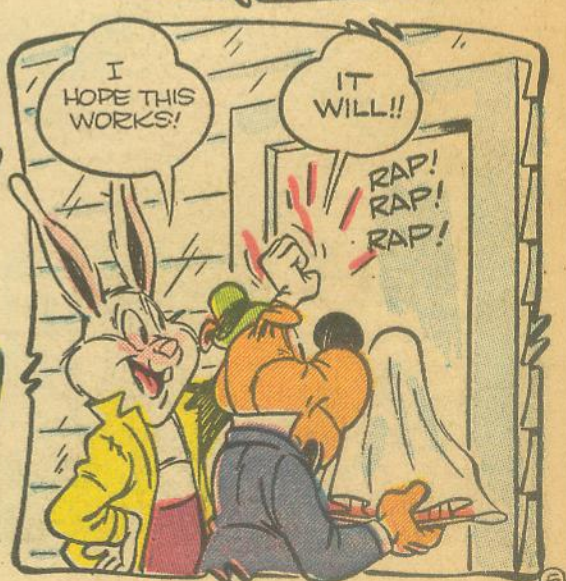
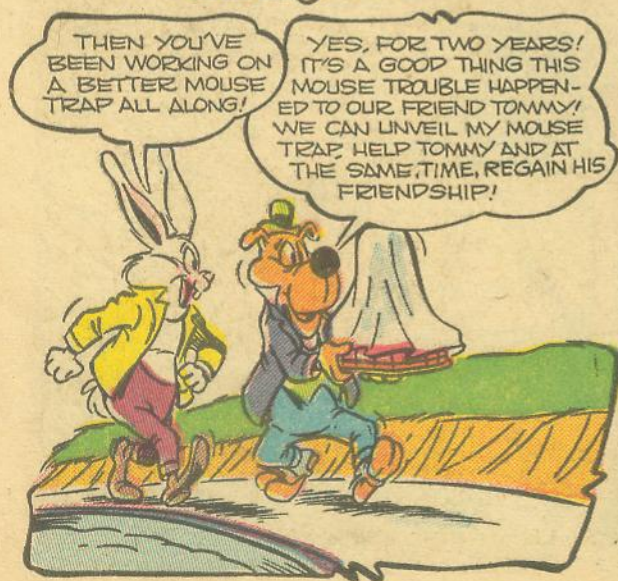
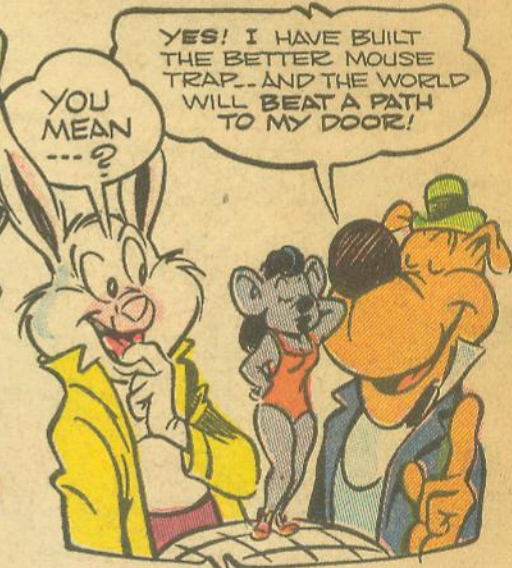
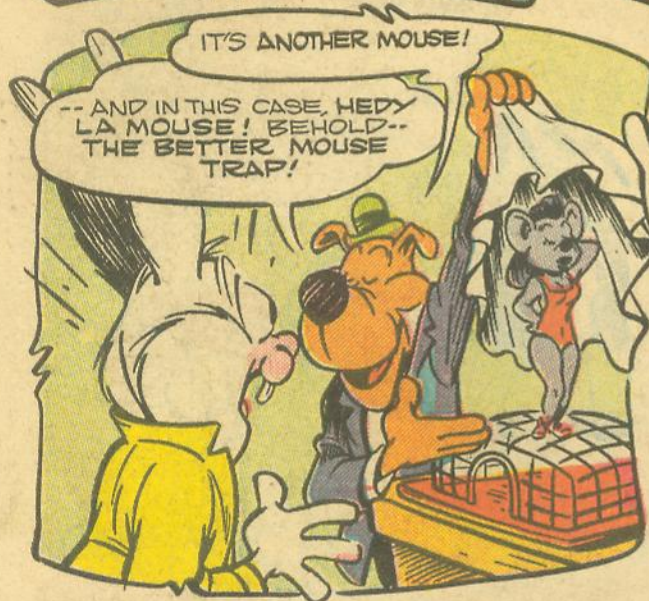
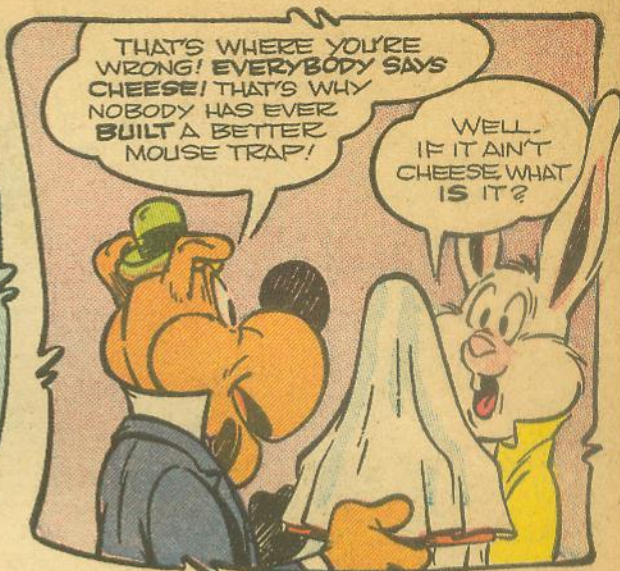
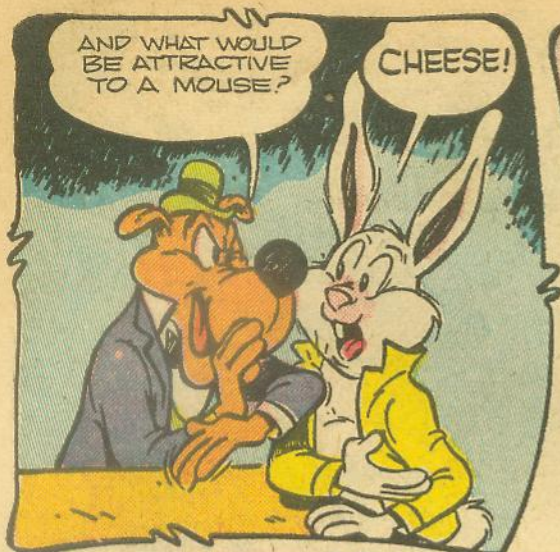
















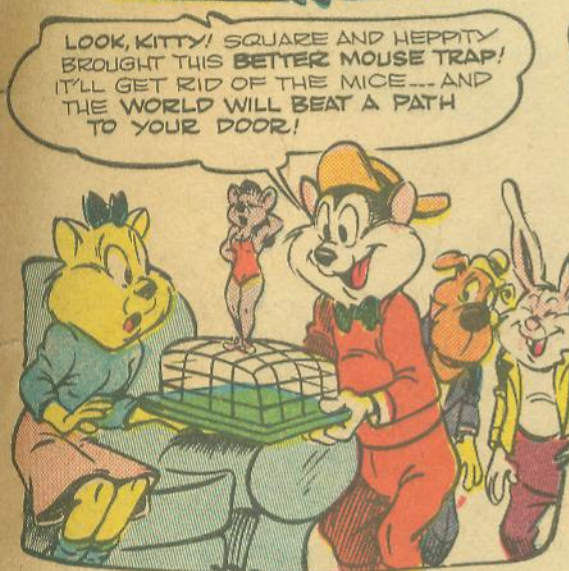
NOW  
WHAT DO  
YOU GUYS  
WANT?

GREETINGS,  
THOMAS! WE  
COME BEARING  
GOOD RIDDANCE  
FOR BAD MICE!  
A GIFT FOR  
YOU!



WHAT IS  
THIS?

IT'S A BETTER  
MOUSE TRAP! PLACE  
IT IN THE HOUSE AN'  
RID YOURSELF OF THE  
MOUSE MENACE  
FOREVER!



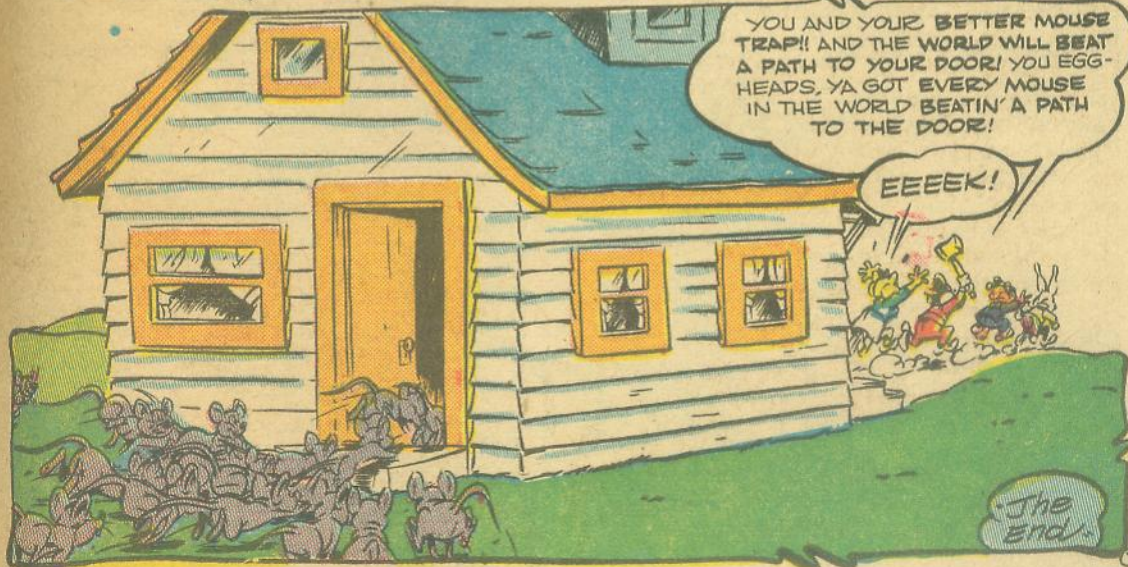
LOOK, KITTY! SQUARE AND HEPPITY  
BROUGHT THIS BETTER MOUSE TRAP!  
IT'LL GET RID OF THE MICE... AND  
THE WORLD WILL BEAT A PATH  
TO YOUR DOOR!



THANKS, FELLAS.  
FOR THE  
WONDERFUL  
MOUSE TRAP!

AN'I WANT TO APOLOGIZE  
FOR BLOWIN' MY TOP!

AW, GEE! THAT'S  
AWRITE! JUST PUT  
THE TRAP ON THE  
FLOOR AN' YOU'LL NEVER  
HAVE ANOTHER  
MOUSE!



YOU AND YOUR BETTER MOUSE  
TRAP!! AND THE WORLD WILL BEAT  
A PATH TO YOUR DOOR! YOU EGG-  
HEADS, YA GOT EVERY MOUSE  
IN THE WORLD BEATIN' A PATH  
TO THE DOOR!

EEEEK!

The  
End!



# TALK - SING - PLAY

THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO

With the *Super* HOME RADIO MIKE!



**Fool Your Friends —  
Give Your Own  
Radio Shows**

*Easily Attaches to Any Radio*

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials, and "news flashes". Just flick the button of this professional, studio type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with the big stars. Surprise friends in your home by mentioning their names on the big network shows. It's loads of fun for adults and kids.

Complete — nothing else to buy. This professional looking switch button mike comes complete with illustrated instructions shows how to install on your radio. "MIKE" has long insulated cord — complete ready to attach.

*Money  
Back  
Guarantee*

**SEND NO MONEY!**

Examine and try this swell "MIKE" at home without risk. Send no money — just name and address on penny postcard and we'll ship C.O.D. plus postage, or send \$2.00 and we ship postpaid. No C.O.D. outside U.S.A.

*Only*  
**\$1.98**  
*Complete*



Comes complete with 6 foot cord

**SEYCO MIKE CO. DEPT.**  
230 Grand St., New York 13, N. Y. MD-46

☐ Send MIKE C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. on arrival.

☐ I'm enclosing \$2 send postpaid.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



# REDUCE FAT!

UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK  
YET EAT PLENTY!



The New, Scientific Way to

## LOSE WEIGHT

Feel full of pep and energy. Overcome that tired feeling this Doctor Approved Way!

### REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH! WE GUARANTEE THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat easily, quickly, pleasantly, safely—we guarantee it! Kelpidine does the work with little effort on your part, is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS and supplies a food mineral which is VITAL for balanced nutrition. KELPIDINE IS GOOD FOR YOU! It decreases your appetite, gives you more energy, vitality and vigor. YOU'LL ENJOY REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a few short weeks. With KELPIDINE, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Kelpidine (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classifies KELPIDINE as a food. It is safe and brings remarkable results quickly and easily.



NO STARVING  
NO EXERCISE  
NO LAXATIVES  
NO DRUGS  
NO MASSAGE

Absolutely  
HARMLESS  
and Actually  
GOOD FOR YOU!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

**\$2**

If Kelpidine doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results. YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.

"My Grateful Thanks to Kelpidine. In just a few weeks I lost 3 inches thru the waistline and hips. It's amazing." Mary Brown, N. Y. C.

### MAIL COUPON NOW!

American Healthaids Co., Dept. 25  
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once for \$2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of Kelpidine Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

Name

Address

City  State

### FREE

The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 20, 30 and up to 40 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

☐ I enclose \$5. Send three months' supply.



*Now* YOU CAN HAVE  
DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY  
WITH ALL-IN-ONE  
**TRIOLETTE**

*It's All  
These*

- 1-uplift bra
- 2-waist nipper
- 3-garter belt

Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous

"New Look"

figure. A cup, 32 to 36.

B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

BLUE • WHITE • NUDE • BLACK

**\$5.95**

BLUE • WHITE  
NUDE • BLACK

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

**WILCO CO., Dept. 605-D**  
45 East 17th St., New York

Rush your new TRIOLETTE for \$5.95. CUP \_\_\_\_\_ SIZE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice

2nd Color Choice

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

**Costs so little**

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

BE SMARTLY  
STRAPLESS OR  
WEAR STRAPS  
ALSO  
INCLUDED



For That  
Thrilling  
NEW LOOK

*Have* Tiny Waist  
—Full Bosom  
**FIGURE**